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DEMANDS BIG SUM FOR ROADS

A Committee of Five Was Appointed Monday By the Chairman

COMMITEE NAMED LATER

States Attorney Appears Before Board and Explains the New Tice Higway Law

"Be it resolved:—That, in order to secure for Lake county the money which shall be alloted to this county by the state highway commission for the construction of state aid roads, this board take the necessary and appropriate action, and the chairman appoint a committee of five, whose duty shall be to select and designate upon an appropriate map those public highways in Lake County that shall come under the provision of the statute.

To secure information regarding the amount allotted by the State Highway Commission for Lake county and to appropriate and secure such other information as may be necessary for the institution of the State Aid Road system in this county and to make a full report at the September meeting".

This resolution was unanimously passed by the Supervisors on Monday morning, and in obedience to their command, Chairman Conrad has declared his intention of appointing the committee before the meeting adjourns.

State's Attorney Dady appeared before the board and explained the Tice Law which provides for state aid in constructing and maintaining highways.

Before Lake county can procure state aid, it will be necessary for the Board to submit from three to five names of men who desire to be appointed as Superintendent of Highways of Lake county. The State Board will examine these men and one of the number will be appointed as Superintendent of Lake county. The county officials must designate the roads that will be made State Aid Roads, and each roadway must connect cities, towns or two counties. No roads within a city or village will procure state aid.

Welch (Newport)—"There's a question as to whether Lake county can even raise a sum equal to the amount allotted to the county because I understand we are up to our approximate and it might be necessary to call a special election."

In reply to a question, Clerk Hendee explained that Lake county is up to the limit now and has been for several years in the matter of raising taxes.

Chairman Conrad named this good road committee as follows: Brooks, Welch (of Newport), White, Kirchner, and King.

The outcome of the road discussion was that it was decided to have each supervisor pick a man from his township, or more of them to submit to the board meeting in September and the board will submit the names of these men to the state highway commission for consideration in selecting the man who shall be Lake county's highway commissioner.

The committee named recently to obtain bids on auto service for the sheriff reported bids as follows: Griffin garage, $1.50 per hour; Lewis garage, $1.75 per hour; Beach garage, $1.90 per hour. On motion of Emmons, the committee was authorized to make a year's contract with Mr. Griffin.

Supervisor White of Avon brought up the matter of the board doing something about getting proper signs put up at the important cross roads of Lake county. He explained that the law permits town commissioners to do this work, but they fail to do so.

Motion that committee of three be named to look into the expense and steps necessary to have such signs erected. Carried.

Largest of All Barometers.

The big barometer at Faenza, Italy, set up some years ago as a memorial to Torricelli, is thought to be the hugest of all such instruments. The oil column in this barometer stands normally at about thirty-seven feet, and its fluctuations are read in feet instead of inches, as in the case of ordinary thermometers.

TOOK DEADLY POISON

Mrs. Minnie Kelley Takes Bichloride Tables With Suicidal Intent

Brooding over her troubles of which the separation from her husband was the greatest, Mrs Minnie Kelley, 27 years old. on Saturday swallowed a number of Bichloride of Mercury tablets with suicidal intent. She was given prompt medical assistance and as a result it is believed that her life may be saved although this deadily poison is so insidious in its action that it will be impossible to be positive for several days. Mrs. Kelley refuses to discuss her reason for taking the tablets.

Since she separated from her husband about 3 months ago, Mrs. Kelley has been living with her brother-in-law, Emil Zewe, 136 Lincoln avenue. She had been taking in washing and doing various kinds of housework to support nerself and her 6 year old daughter.

On Saturday, Mrs. Kelley was working at a Lake Forest home doing a washing. While she worked she seemed to grow more despondent. Finally she called the little girl of the woman for whom she was working and sent her to French's drug store to get her a bottle of Bichloride of Mercury tablets.

The druggist warned the child that they were a deadly poison and cautioned her against taking any of them, but probably because she was the daughter of a well known Lake Forest woman he had little hesitancy in selling them to her.

With this warning ringing in her head and with the word "poison" written plainly on the label of the bottle, the child took the tablets home and gave them to Mrs. Kelly.

Mrs. Kelley grasped the bottle eagerly and proceeded to draw the cork. Pouring some of the tablets into her hand she was about to transfer them to her mouth. "Oh, you musn't take them—they're poison," the child cried as she tried to grab the bottle.

Mrs. Kelley laughed sadly and pushing the little girl away placed them in her mouth and swallowed them. The chilh ran screaming to her mother, telling what the washwoman had done.

Drs. Haven and Polmateeri of Lake Forest, were summoned at once and as soon as they learned the deadly nature of the poison that had been taken they proceeded to administer the most powerful antidotes, at the same time giving the patient emetics. which had the effect of removing much of the poison from the woman's stomach.

AUTO DISPUTE SETTLED

Griffin's Garage is Lowest Bidder For Automoble Service Needed by Sheriff

The question of the fees to be allowed the sheriff of the county for automobile service needed either in going after prisoners, taking prisoners away or in serving the papers necessary in that office—a question which has been a motted one during the past three sessions of the Board of Supervisors, was settled for good Monday morning at the special meeting of the Board when bids were received from three Waukegan garages for this work and the work was awarded to the Griffin garage at its low bid of $1.25 per hour for the service. The Beach garage bid $1.90 per hour while the Lewis garage bid $1.75. Time is to be figured from the time the machine starts on its erand and will run until the machine is back in the garage again. There are to be no unreasonable delays on the part of its drivers.

The matter came up last December when Ralph Chittenden opposed the payment of a bill for automobile service which Sheriff Green presented. Chittenden claimed that there was no provision for the payment of such fees to the sheriff.

The matter was debated through several sessions of the Supervisors and finally at the April session it was agreed to call for bids for the work. These were presented Monday morning and the matter closed.

Tomorrow's Burdens.

It has been well said that no man ever sank under the burden of the day. It is when tomorrow's burden is added to the burden of today that the weight is more than a man can bear. Never load yourselves so, my friends. If you find yourselves so loaded, at least remember this—it is your own doing, not God's. He begs you to leave the future to him, and mind the present.—G. Macdonald.

For a Sick Room.

Take an ordinary wax candle and burn until the taper becomes level; then put out the flame and cover the top with a layer of salt, leaving only the blackened end of the wick exposed. It will give out a faint but steady light.

DIES OF HEART FAILURE

While in Bathing Sunday Evening Daniel Sullivan Succumbs

WAS CAMPING AT THE LAKE

A Friend at the Camp Saw That He Was in Trouble But Reached Him to Late to Save Him

Daniel J. Sullivan, 48 years old employed in the Chicago police department died Sunday night at 6:30 o'clock while swimming in Lake Catherine. The coroner's inquest was held Monday morning at the Simons House at which a verdict was returned showing that Sullivan had died of heart failure, rather than from drowning as was at first supposed to be the case. The fact that no water was found in the lungs convinced the jury that death could not have resulted from drowning.

Sullivan came out from Chicago Saturday and was camping with a party of friends on Lake Catherine.

On Sunday his wife and seventeen year old daughter came out from Chicago to spend the day with him. In the afternoon he drove them to Lake Villa, where he planned they should spend the night. Then returning to camp about 6:30 o'clock he decided to take a plunge in the lake to cool off.

He swam around for a while and then when barely twenty-five or thirty feet from shore one of his companions noticed that he seemed to be in trouble. He kept sinking under the water and fought feebly to keep above the surface as if he was completely exhausted.

"I believe Dan is in trouble and I'm going out to see," one of his companions exclaimed as he ran down to the lake shore and leaped into a row boat. The unusual part of the incident was that the body did not sink, the air in the lungs apparently keeping it upon the surface.

Sullivan lived with his family at 1152 Harrison street, Chicago, and was 48 years old. He had been coming here for a number of years and was well known.

He leaves a wife and one daughter. The remains were shipped to Chicago for interment on the 10:12 train, accompanied by his wife and daughter.

CORN CROPS IN UNITED STATES NEED RAIN BADLY

Corn fields of the United States—two-thirds of them—are burning up under the blazing sun and unless heavy, soaking rains come at once the corn crop of 1913 will be far below the normal. Even heavy rainfalls cannot entirely save the corn crop as so much of it is already so badly "fired" that it is not good enough for fodder. At best the much desired rainfall can only ripen the crop in sections where growth is now at a standstill.

This was the gloomy announcement made by Bernard W. Snow, crop expert for the Bartlett-Frazier company, of Chicago, who rode 300 miles recently through the corn section of Illinois and who considers the situation so serious that he has devoted most of his time during the last three weeks to inspecting the corn fields of Indiana, Iowa, Minnesota, Nebraska, Oklahoma, Kansas, Missouri and other central west states.

Liszt a Dry Smoker.

Liszt was a dry smoker of a peculiar type. Massenet, who knew him well in his later years tells us that Liszt could not play unless he had a cigar in his mouth, which he never troubled to light. He would sit down to the piano with a cigar between his teeth and keep munching it all the time he played. When the cigar was quite eaten up, the Abbe would rise from the instrument exhausted.

About Umbrellas.

You should never fold up an umbrella when it is wet. Always let it stand with handle downward so that the water can run off the ends of the ribs instead of running toward the ferrule end and rusting that part of the umbrella.

MAYOR'S HOME BURNED BY ENEMIES

Mayor Joseph Severson's $5,000 Home Was Destroyed by Fire Friday

FAMILY CAUGHT LIKE RATS

The Belief is That the Enemies Went as Far as to Commit Murder by Trapping the Mayor in His Home

Revenge for his activity in reform movements is said to have been the motive in an incendiary act at Highwood Friday morning at 1:30 o'clock, when Mayor Joseph Severson's home, valued at $5,000, was destroyed completely by fire and his family and himself had a close escape from being burned like rats in a trap. Their escape was due to the fact that a young woman happened to be sleeping on a porch across the street from the house and she sounded the alarm which caused the family to escape in their night clothes—efforts to save the furniture and clothing being unavailing.

Mayor Severson is firmly of the belief that his enemies set fire to his home and an investigation has started to see who committed the despicable act.

The fact that two empty kerosene cans were found near the front porch where the fire started, proves that the place was set on fire and persons who gathered at the scene smelled the odor of burning oil very plainly.

The general belief in Highwood is that an effort was not only to menace and threatened Mayor Severson for his activity in reform movements, but that the perpetrators of the terrible offense were even willing to take the life of the mayor and his family to satisfy their vengeance. Recent activity in reform matters is said to have stired his enemies like they have never been stired before.

The fact that the mayor on Thursday evening removed from the police force Marshel Heustis for alleged failure to execute his orders in closing "blind pigs" and appointed Nick Williams and Officer Burke to succeed him and to close up the "blind pigs" added fuel to the flames which were burning low in the hearts of the opponents of the fearless mayor and that is why it is said the act was planned for midnight Thursday in the effort to destroy the mayor and his whole family if possible.

It was 1:30 o'clock when a young woman sleeping on the porch opposite the Severson home, which lies on the outskirts of the village heard a noise across the street and looking over she saw two men hurrying away from the place; still, looking in that direction she soon saw flames leaping from the porch she aroused her family and they at once sent word to the Seversons, who though sleeping in the rooms above, did not know the house was burning. By this time the house was all a blaze and the family escaped only with a few articles of clothing. The house is so far out of the town that the firemen were unable to save it and the whole place, including the furniture was destroyed.

Two Meals a Day Sufficient.

Though reticent on many matters, the British officers just released from a German fortress agreed in one matter. They found two meals a day sufficient. In England people are sometimes addicted to five—breakfast, lunch, tea, dinner and supper. The continental fashion is a snack for morning coffee, a midday meal and an evening meal. But when the great army of Xerxes was marching through Asia Minor, and city by city had to provide food for the day, the people thanked God that Xerxes and his army ate but once a day.

Starting on Road to Success.

If you are to be successful you must ever keep in mind that your employer will have a much higher value of your services if he knows that you are observing what is going on around you and the work of your immediate superior. It is observing the small as well as the great things in business that counts. Attention, an intelligent imagination as well as observation, and you are on the high road to success.

PROGRAM FOR BAZAAR

A Very Good Program is Assured This Year at the Bazaar

Arrangements are now almost completed for the big bazaar in aid of St. Peter's church which will take place in the opera house at Antioch from August 18 to August 23. Father Lynch has secured a great array of talent for the entertainment which takes place every evening and which ought to prove a strong attraction to those who are not otherwise interested in a bazaar.

Little Helen Bowles, the remarkable child reader who made such a great impression last year will again recite every evening. A rare musical treat is promised in the form of solos, duets and trios by Francis, Howard and Edmund Lobin, three members of the famous Paulist choir which recently toured Europe and sang before the Pope and won the first prize in competition with other great choirs. These boys will sing three evenings and should prove a great attraction. Many talented ladies and gentlemen will appear on the program every evening, so that a first class entertasnment is guaranteed.

The ladies in charge of the various booths are vieing with one another to have the best and most charming booth in the bazaar. Reports say there will be a Japanese Tea Garden and a Summer Garden with Cabaret and everything up-to-date.

The merchants of Antioch, Loon Lake, Lake Villa and Ingleside have been most generous in their support of the bazaar. Next Sunday a handsome advertising program of the bazaar will be issued from which full details can be ascertained.

TO DRIVE NEGROS OUT

Wilmette People Pack Hall in Meeting to Stop Negro Invasion

An uprising against negro residents of the suburb came to a head in Wilmette last night, when men, women and childred packed the village hall asking that the trutees take action to prevent a negro invasion.

The meeting followed declarations of many in the village that they would discharge the "mamies" who had done the family washings for years, would do without the service of negro maids, and would induce their hurbands to substitute white chauffers for the negro drivers whose appearance in livery heretofore been considered quite the thing by north shore automobile owners.

The storm has been brewing for some time. A real estate firm was charged in a circular of protest signed by 65 householders, with making special efforts to induce negroes to move to the suburb.

Then each negro resident in the village received in his or her mail a neatly printed slip, unsigned, which read:

"This is no place for you. We wish the land for own use. Hereafter there will be no employment for you here."

Several chauffeurs who received the slip soon after were discharged. A number of maids already have been cut off from what had promised to be a service of many years.

SOMETHING DOING AT THE CITY SHOE STORE

Watch for full particulars next week of the gigantic voting contest to be pulled off by J. R. Cribb, proprietor of the City Shoe Store.

Beginning next week with every purchase made at his store, the purchaser will be entitled to a certain number of votes, which may be cast for any one of the contestants they may choose. Valuable prizes will be given away, first a piano, second a sewing machine, third a lady's gold watch, a toilet set and a number of pieces of Wm. Rodger's silverware will also be included. In this contest you may get some piece of the silverware no matter where you may stand in the voting. The prizes will be on exhibition at the Shoe Store next week. Let Cribb tell you how to get in line. adv

Many Write of Joan.

Eighteen years ago a catalogue of works then existing was published under the title of "Bibliography of Works Relating to Joan of Arc." It contained 667 works of general biography, 849 that dealt with particular portions of the maid's life, 160 dramas and twenty-one operas, and the compiler stated that he could have included another 1,000 volumes.

Clergyman and Cobbler.

Of course, a minister ought to practice all he preaches. Yet the shoemaker never wears all the shoes he turns out.—Chicago News.

SUPERVISORS MET ON MONDAY

Auditor Sims Appears Before Board to Explain His Audit

AUDIT NOT COMPLETE

Audit Was Right as Far as it Went, But Did Not Go For Enough, is Board's Decision

The supervisors Monday afternoon heard discussions back and forth between Treasurer Westerfield and S. S. Sims, the man who audited the books of the county officers recently. Mr. Westerfield was on the aggressive in his effort to show the audit was inadequate and incomplete and Mr. Sims was on the defensive trying to prove that it was.

The concensus of the board at the conclusion was that the audit was all right as far as it went but that did not go far enough, thus supporting Westerfield's claim that all of his records should have been audited instead of being restricted merely to those records where Lake county gets the funds. Mr. Sims contended that he had no reason to audit records where the funds go to other persons than the county; Westerfield insisted all records should have been included in the audit.

Mr. Westerfield told Mr. Sims that, so far as his audit report showed, he had not checked up the heirship fund and the miscellaneous fund. Mr. Sims admitted he had not because he said the county had no need of knowing what they show as Mr. Westerfield is answerable to others for the moneys there.

Mr. Westerfield insisted he had not checked the bank balances, merely taking totals as the treasurer's book showed, Sims admitted he did not check the bank balance because he said he had reason to know whether it would jibe with the book balances in the treasurer's office or not. Westerfield asked him how it was that Young and company found Ames' shortage if that was the case. He added that, so far as Sims knew he himself might be short in the bank and his audit never would have discovered it.

Westerfield had his letter to the board read, in which he asked for an audit of all his records; he felt these important books in which $13,000 balances were shown, should have been checked even though, as Sims claimed the county was not interested. He felt the county was vitally interested.

Mr. Westerfield added that Sims found all he could against him but failed to note things of his credit.

Westerfield pointed to the fact that he had paid $310 to the state on recommendation of State's Attorney Dady shortly after stepping into office, explaining it covered the interest on state funds which Fred Ames had embezzled. He said this item was not found by Mr. Sims and insisted that it should have been discovered. Sims admitted he had not discovered the fact. Sims insisted he had checked all the accounts wherein Lake county was concerned, adding that those where the county was not interested he had not checked, although there were several such records.

Westerfield added that, so far as Sims checking went the treasurer's office might have been $10,000 short and Sims would not have found it, and he felt that was why the audit was taken.

"If I should die now would my successor know what funds were coming to him, basing it on our audit?" asked Westerfield. "I only checked what funds come to the county—the state can take care of itself," said Sims.

The contract made with Sims was read—it clearly said he was to audit all the records of all the offices, it did not eliminate any of the records, even those where the county derives nothing from the collections made by the treasurer.

Goss and Kirchner insisted that they would have been better satisfied if the entire records of all the offices had been audited by Mr. Sims, Goss adding "The report is thus no more clear as to what money the treasurer has on hand and whether he is as short as his predecessor or not. It should have been complete" (and that's what Westerfield is insisting upon.)

Sims came back with: "It's the committee's place to check over what moneys he has on hand, not the audi tor." He made no answer to the f that Young and company found shortage which Fred Ames had i accounts.

GOMEZ MEN SLAIN

CASTRO REBELS EXECUTE ALL OFFICIALS AT CORO, VENEZUELA.

TROOPS READY FOR FIELD

Washington Is Stirred by Latest Revolt, But Secretary of State Bryan Keeps Plans Secret—H. F. Tennant Named U. S. Envoy.

Caracas, Aug. 5.—Venezuelan government officials in Coro, State of Falcon, were on Saturday reported to have been slain or captured by former President Castro's rebels.

An overwhelming government army, under command of President Gomez, has been mobilized and is ready to march with the intention of crushing Castro and his revolutionary followers in the first battle.

It is believed the first objective point of the government troops will be the State of Falcon.

Washington, Aug. 5.—Secretary Bryan on Saturday declined to outline the attitude of the United States toward Castro, but developments growing out of Castro's invasion made it evident that the United States was getting into touch with the situation.

Henry F. Tennant of New York was nominated for secretary of the legation at Caracas and will hurry to Venezuela on the protected cruiser Des Moines, sailing Monday from Brunswick, Ga., for La Guayra. The senate confirmed the appointment.

City of Mexico, Aug. 5.—Foreign interference in the conduct of his task of pacification will not be tolerated by President Huerta. He proposes to stay in the presidency and will brook no interference on the part of the nationals or foreigners. This determination was expressed in a statement issued by Dr. Aureliano Urrutia, Mexican minister of the interior, in behalf of the president.

EIGHTEEN PERISH IN MINE

Disaster Occurs at Tower City, Pa.—Five Rescuers Lose Their Lives.

Tower City, Pa., Aug. 5.—Eighteen men lost their lives in a double explosion in the East Brookside mine of the Philadelphia and Reading Coal and Iron company here on Saturday. Two were rescued alive.

The colliery was not in operation and the victims of the explosion are mostly repair men, colliery officials and tunnel men.

Thirteen men died in the first explosion and five went to their death in the second blast, after an heroic attempt to rescue the first victims. One of the rescuers escaped.

Fortunately the mine was not set afire, but the rescuers were retarded for a while by the blocked passageways. The first rescued were the members of the rescuing force who had gone to the relief of the vitims of the first explosion.

MILLIONAIRE PELL IS SLAIN

Society Man Killed When Train Strikes Auto Near Long Beach, New York.

New York, Aug. 5.—S. Osgood Pell, clubman, millionaire broker and society leader, was killed outright Sunday, as was a chauffeur whose name has not been learned, and Mr. and Mrs. William Laimbeer were mortally injured when the limousine car in which they were riding was hit by a Long Island express.

The accident occurred at the first crossing west of Long Beach, between that resort and Lynbrook.

Mr. Pell, whose wealth was estimated at more than $10,000,000, came of a famous Knickbocker family. He was one of the leaders of the Scott expedition to the Arctic in 1911 in search of gold.

Mrs. Laimbeer was Nathalie Schenck before her marriage to Glen Collins, whom she divorced a few years ago.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY IS SLAIN

Deputy Sheriffs Also Killed and California Governor Has Been Asked for Militia.

Sacramento, Cal., Aug. 5.—District Attorney Manwell and two deputy sheriffs of Yuba county were shot and killed Sunday and six others, among them two women, when a sheriff's posse endeavored to quell a hop pickers' riot at Durst's hop field in Wheatland. The governor has been asked to call out militia.

Rays Do Not Purify Milk.

Washington, Aug. 5.—Although the ultra-violet rays may sterilize water in Europe, the vigorous bacteria in American milk refuse to succumb to their influence. This discovery has just been made by U. S. chemists.

No Prudes on Bathing Suits.

Milwaukee, Aug. 4.—Milwaukee women will be permitted to wear whatever sort of clothes they wish when they go bathing, was the decision of mayor Bading. Slit suits or any other suit will pass muster.

Bombardment Slays 1,000.

Bucharest, Aug. 4.—One thousand persons were killed as the result of the bombardment of the town of Widin, according to dispatches received here. A thousand persons are reported to be wounded and dying.

PACIFIERS OF RAILWAY LABOR TROUBLES



These are the men selected by President Wilson to settle railway labor disputes, under the Newlands law. In the center is Judge William Lea Chambers, commissioner of mediation; at the left G. W. W. Hanger, and at the right Judge Martin A. Knapp, assistant commissioners.

MILLIONS FOR CROPS

M'ADOO PROVIDES FUNDS FOR MOVING FARM PRODUCTS.

Treasury Head Will Place Money in Banks—Prime Commercial Paper to Be Taken as Security.

Washington, Aug. 2.—With the apparent double objective of eliminating the possibility of money stringency in connection with the movement of the crops and of affording to the country a powerful object lesson as to the value of the government as an agency in banking business, McAdoo proposes to turn into the channels of trade from $25,000,000 to $50,000,000.

This is the first time in history that the government has accepted "commercial paper" for such deposits. A supplemental declaration, however, says that only banks which have "taken out at least forty per cent of their authorized circulation" will be permitted to participate in this distribution.

Commercial paper is to be taken at 65 per cent of its face value as security for these deposits, bonds other than government bonds for 75 per cent of their "market value," and government bonds at par.

The government will charge two per cent interest on these funds and the distribution is to be limited to banks in "two or three principal cities" in each of the states "where harvesting is now in progress." Fifteen per cent of the money is to be returned in December, 30 per cent in January, 30 per cent in February and 25 per cent in March. All commercial paper offered first must be passed upon and approved by the clearing house committees in the cities where the banks offering the paper are located.

NEWS FROM FAR AND NEAR

Brazil, Ind., Aug. 1.—Foster Ray, colored, workman on the courthouse here, was indignant because a 16-pound sledge fell ten feet and alighted on his head, cutting a slight gash.

Parry Sound, Ont., Aug. 1.—Two locomotives hauling a long line of freight cars on the Grand Trunk railway plowed into a herd of cattle at Beaty's Siding, 13 miles east of here. The train was wrecked and five members of the crew were killed and two injured. The dead included three firemen and an engineer.

New York, Aug. 1.—J. Pierpont Morgan will be sued for $5,000 damages by Solomon Kuntsler, whose fourteen-year-old son, Jacob, said that he was knocked down by Mr. Morgan's automobile in the street here. The car was driven by Mr. Morgan's sister, Mrs. Herbert L. Satterlee.

DYNAMITE RUINS A CHURCH

Young Mexican Is Blamed for Dynamiting of Catholic Edifice in Arizona.

Clifton, Ariz., Aug. 4.—The Catholic church at Morenci, near here, was almost totally wrecked by dynamite. This was the second attempt at destruction. Officers are proceeding on the theory that the work was that of a young Mexican, who recently had sworn to destroy all institutions maintained by contributions from the working class.

Overcome on a Submarine.

Provincetown, Mass., Aug. 5.—Five of the crew of the United States submarine G6 were overcome by gasoline fumes while engaged in recharging her electric storage battery off Long Point. All were revived.

Seven Brained With Ax.

Cairo, Ga., Aug. 5.—During the night some one, presumably a negro, entered the home of George Bodiford, a respectable white citizen of Grady county, and with an ax brained him, his wife and five children.

AMENDS MONEY BILL

FEW CHANGES MADE BY HOUSE COMMITTEE—IS READY FOR CAUCUS.

ADVISORY BOARD IS PROVIDED

Changes Alter Division of Federal Reserve Earnings and Provision for Mutual Rediscounts—Smooth Progress Is Predicted.

Washington, Aug. 4.—The Democrats of the house banking and currency committee practically concluded consideration of the administration's currency bill on Friday, after more than five weeks of continuous and stormy discussion.

The bill was ordered closed and reprinted, and on Monday the Democratic committee members will take a formal vote recommending the measure to the Democratic caucus.

The bill differs little in its essentials from the administration measure framed by Representative Glass, Chairman Owen and Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo and approved by President Wilson. The complete government control of the federal reserve board which will direct the new banking and currency system, deemed by the president the all-important factor of the bill, was retained.

At the eleventh hour the Democratic members of the committee incorporated an amendment providing for an advisory board of bankers to "advise" the federal reserve board. This amendment was in the nature of a compromise with the banking interests, which protested vigorously against the exclusively governmental feature of the control of the board.

Another important amendment incorporated in the bill altered the rediscount section conferring the power to require federal reserve banks to mutually rediscount paper. A change was made in the division of the earnings of the federal reserve banks created by the law. As amended, the balance of earnings after the five per cent. dividend and the 20 per cent. surplus will be paid, 60 per cent. to the government to be used as a sinking fund to reduce the national debt, and 40 per cent. to be divided among the member banks.

In the reserve section the committee reduced the period during which a bank must hold a 25 per cent. reserve against deposits from 26 months to 60 days. As finally passed the reserve section requires that after a period of gradual changes the country banks must keep their 15 per cent. reserves either in their own vaults or in the federal reserve bank of the district in which they are located.

By a vote of seven to five, the conference struck from the bill a provision previously ordered inserted forbidding interlocking directorates between banks. It was stricken out on representations that the president believed it should be considered apart from general currency legislation.

The so-called insurgent amendments to the bill providing for currency on warehouse receipts for cotton, corn and wheat were voted down by a viva voce vote, with little discussion.

Representative A. Mitchell Palmer, chairman of the house Democratic caucus, predicted smooth progress for the administration currency bill.

Girl Saves Her Brother.

Peoria, Ill., Aug. 5.—Bernice Marcus, aged nine, saver her brother Harry, aged six, from drowning in the Illinois river. The children were rowing alone when little Harry Marcus toppled into the river.

Weston Ends His Long Walk.

Minneapolis, Minn., Aug. 5.—Amid the roar of cannon, the clanging of bells and the tooting of whistles, Edward Payson Weston completed his tramp of more than 1,500 miles from New York city here.

STORM HITS CAPITAL

GALE SWEEPS WASHINGTON—KILLS 3, HURTS MANY.

White House Windows Crash as President's Secretary Rushes Wilson to Safety.

Washington, Aug. 1.—Three persons lost their lives, scores were injured and many small buildings were demolished and a large property loss was caused by a terrific wind, rain and hail storm which swept Washington on Wednesday. The wind blew seventy-two miles an hour and more than one and one-half inches of rain fell in an hour.

The wind wrecked a three-story brick office building occupied by the B. S. Saul company, real estate dealers, and fifteen persons were carried down in the crash. W. E. Hilton, vice-president of the real estate company; Thomas B. Fealey, sixty-five years old, a clerk, and an unidentified man who entered the building to try to rescue those caught in the wreck, were taken from the debris dead.

The neatly kept lawns of the White House were devastated. Three huge elm trees, uprooted by the wind, were thrown bodily across the lawn and up to the very portico of the building, blocking the drives. President Wilson was seated in the executive offices when the wind crashed through several windows in the White House proper. Secretary Tumulty hurried the president and Representative Korbly of Indiana, with whom he was conferring, to a sheltered interior room, away from the searching lightning flashes.

ENVOY WILSON IS ROBBED

Ambassador Victim of Pickpockets, But Silent on Importance of Booty—Barred by House.

New York, Aug. 4.—While escorting two women friends into a Long Island train in the Pennsylvania station, Henry Lane Wilson, United States ambassador to Mexico, who had just arrived from Washington, fell victim to pickpockets Friday. The thieves took his wallet, containing $128, valuable papers and official memoranda. Mr. Wilson declined to discuss the incident but from other sources it was learned the loss of important papers it contained will prove a serious inconvenience to the ambassador.

Ambassador Wilson declared the report that he had quarreled with President Wilson about the Mexican situation was false.

Washington, Aug. 4.—To prevent any aggravation of the Mexican situation, which in the view of the nation's officials is slowly adjusting itself, the administration, it became known Friday does not look favorably on the proposal to have Ambassador Henry Lane Wilson appear before the house committee on foreign affairs. Feeling is growing among the officials that Ambassador Wilson is a factor in promoting objectionable discussion in Mexico.

Historic Town Is in Flames.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 4.—The historic town of Makariev on the Volga is burning. The flames have reached the famous fourteenth century monastery, where the annual fair, which now is held at Nizhni-Novogorod, formerly was held. The town has a population of about 1,500.

Kills Family and Self.

London, Aug. 5.—F. H. Gallon, said to be a brother of Tom Gallon, the famous novelist and dramatist, killed his wife and child and then committed sufcide. No reason was assigned for the deed.

Tolman Held on Usury Charge.

New York, Aug. 5.—Daniel H. Tolman, the loan shark king, who was sentenced in Trenton to pay a fine of $1,000 and put on probation for three years, was arrested here on a charge of usury.

LIND TO MEXICO

PRESIDENT APPOINTS PERSONAL REPRESENTATIVE WHO MAY BE PEACE MEDIATOR.

AMBASSADOR WILSON IS OUT

Secretary of State Tells Why Envoy Resigned—Executive's Agent Will Seek to Prepare for Policy to Be Bared Soon.

Washington, Aug. 6.—President Wilson on Monday took the first steps in the policy through which he proposes to deal with the Mexican situation. He formally accepted the resignation of Ambassador Henry Lane Wilson to take effect on October 14, and sent to Mexico City as his personal representative former Gov. John Lind of Minnesota, a life long friend of Secretary Bryan.

Mr. Lind is not accredited to the Huerta government, but the understanding is that when a stable administration is established in Mexico he will formally be named as ambassador.

"Ex-Gov. John Lind of Minnesota has been sent to Mexico as the personal representative of the president to act as adviser to the embassy in the present situation. When the president is ready to communicate with the Mexican authorities as to the restoration of peace he will make public his views. Governor and Mrs. Lind departed for Mexico on Monday night by rail to proceed via New Orleans or Galveston."

It became known that a further announcement would be made by President Wilson in a few days, possibly on the arrival of Mr. Lind in Mexico City.

While officials of the administration here look with disfavor upon the processes of armed revolution to overthrow constituted governments in Latin America, there is a distinct feeling of sympathy manifest toward the Liberal movement in Central America, of which Madero's administration was the beginning in Mexico. Arguments, therefore, that it was necessary to have in Mexico the "iron hand of Diaz," which might be expected in Huerta, failed to make an impression on government officials here, who believe that the Latin-American governments cannot thrive on the extremes of civil tyranny or military dictatorships.

JAIL SOLONS FOR BRIBERY

Five West Virginia Legislators Sentenced for Accepting Money in Election of Senator.

Webster Springs, W. Va., Aug. 6.—Sentences were imposed on the five members of the West Virginia legislature on Monday by Judge W. S. O'Brien in the supreme court. The legislators were convicted of bribery in connection with the election of a United States senator early in the year. The sentences follows:

Delegates S. U. G. Rhodes, Rath Duff and H. F. Asbury, six years each in the penitentiary; State Senator B. A. Smith, five years and six months, and Delegate Dave Hill, five years.

In addition, the five are disqualified for life from holding any public office or office of trust.

M'ADOO CALLS U. S. BANKERS

Secretary of Treasury Invites Men to Capital to Talk Over Crop Moving Plan.

Washington, Aug. 6.—By direction of Secretary McAdoo telegrams were on Monday sent to the presidents of the clearing house association in 58 cities in the west, south and on the Pacific coast, inviting the association in each of these cities to send a representative or committee to Washington to discuss arrangements relative to the deposit of the government funds which the secretary proposes to make in the different sections to facilitate the movement of the crops this fall.

EXPRESS RATES ORDERED CUT

Reductions Ordered by Commerce Body Amount to 16 Per Cent. of Gross Revenues.

Washington, Aug. 6.—Reduction in express rates which will cost the companies fully $26,000,000 a year—approximately 16 per cent. of their gross revenue—were ordered by the interstate commerce commission on Monday, to become effective on or before October 15, 1913. Notable reforms in practices also were ordered.

Mrs. Nelson Morris Robbed.

Salisbury Beach, Mass., Aug. 6.—Diamond thieves operating here robbed Mrs. Nelson Morris, wife of the millionaire packer of Chicago, of a horseshoe pin valued at $1,000 when she motored over from Magnolia.

Knights of Columbus Meet.

Boston, Aug. 6.—Knights of Columbus and their families, numbering about 25,000, have arrived in Boston for the annual supreme convention, which was formally opened with solemn high mass at Holy Cross.

Sees End of Copper Strike.

Calumet, Mich., Aug. 6.—F. F. Ingram of Detroit has returned to Lansing to make a report on the strike to Governor Ferris. Before he left here he expressed confidence that the strike would end soon.

BIRD'S TROUBLE AT AN END

Fancier's Pet, Anticipated Winner of Many Prizes, Most Effectually "Isolated."

Here is a poultry story which comes from the country. While away on a holiday a fancier who owns some valuable specimens instructed a servant—a rather new country girl—in the feeding of the birds, and gave strict directions that she was to communicate with him immediately in the event of any of them showing signs of ailment.

One day he received a letter stating that a bird of which he had had great expectations as a prize minner was unwell, and from the symptoms described the fancier concluded that it was a case of roup—a very infectious trouble. Accordingly he wired to the girl:

"Isolate bird at once. Important. Home this evening."

"Where did you put the bird, Mary?" he asked as soon as he arrived.

"It's in the coal 'ole," said she.

"You isolated it at once, of course?" he added.

"Well, I didn't," replied the girl, simply. "I got Jim to do it. 'E just gie it one whack wi' the broomstock, an' it was all over in a twinkling!"—London Tit-Bits.

ECZEMA ON ENTIRE SCALP

R. F. D. No. 2, Sunfield, Mich.—"I was troubled with eczema. It began with a sore on the top of the scalp, broke out as a pimple and grew larger until it was a large red spot with a crust or scab over it. This became larger finally covering the entire scalp and spread to different parts of the body, the limbs and back and in the ears. These sores grew larger gradually until some were as large as a quarter of a dollar. They would itch and if scratched they would bleed and smart. The clothing would irritate them at night when it was being removed causing them to itch and smart so I could not sleep. A watery fluid would run from them. My scalp became covered with a scale and when the hair was raised up it would raise this scale; the hair was coming out terribly.

"I treated about six months and got no relief and after using Cuticura Soap and Ointment with two applications we could notice a great difference. It began to get better right away. In a month's time I was completely cured." (Signed) Mrs. Bertha Underwood, Jan. 3, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Obliging Her.

The sweet young thing was being shown through the Galdwin locomotive works.

"What is that thing?" she asked, pointing with her dainty parasol.

"That," said the guide, "is an engine boiler."

She was an up-to-date young lady and at once became interested. "And why do they boil engines?" she inquire dagain.

"To make the engine tender," politely replied the resourceful guide."—Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.

Showed Little Abrasion.

Measurements of ball bearings on the axles of a New Jersey trolley car that has traveled about 150,000 miles in four years showed that they had resisted abrasion almost perfectly.

Her Last Chance.

"She was married at high noon."

"Yes, and everybody said it was high time."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

The going is always good on a toboggan slide.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS



Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, as millions know.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER Quickly relieves Weak, Inflamed eyes. Sold everywhere 25c. Booklet free. JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N.Y.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

REAL ESTATE

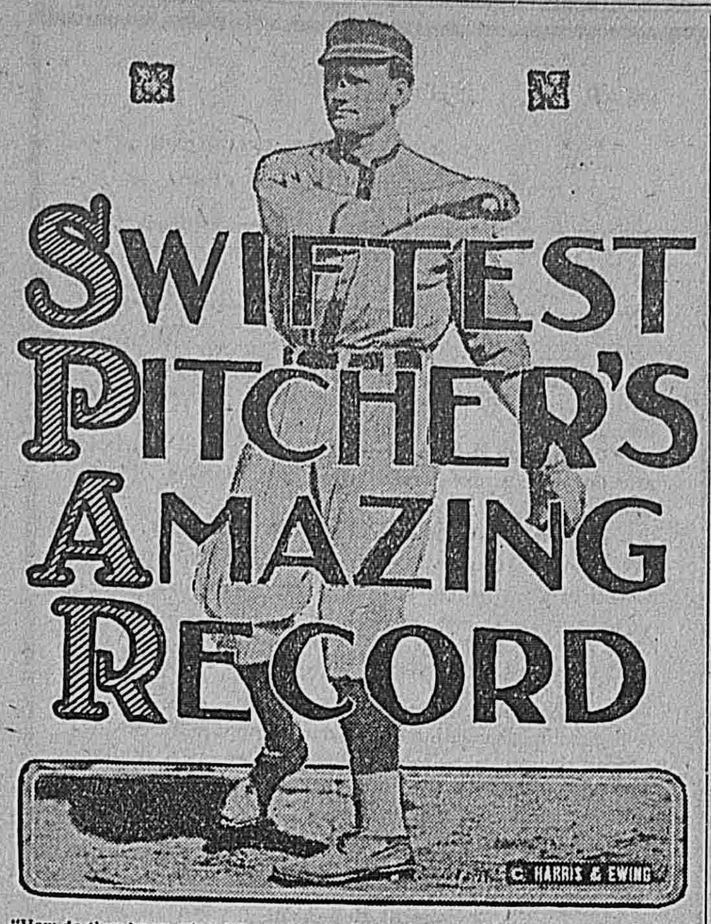
INDIAN LAND! in the great Standing Rock Reservation being sacrificed. Must be sold before Government opening. Is fine, level land. Near good railroad towns. Bumper crops adjoining. Greatest opportunity for the farmer and investor, in the whole Northwest. Prices from $5 to $15 per acre. Drop a line now before you forget it. For particulars write F. B. ROSENBERGER, Mobridge, S. D.

NORTHERN MINNESOTA, ROSEAU CO. Rich soil, abundant moisture, heavy crops. Wheat 30-40 bu. Clover everywhere. Ideal stock country. Cheap fuel; schools, churches, markets. Failures unknown. You get 4 or 6 acres here for 1 in ia. or ill. Easy terms. Illus. literature FREE. MARTIN LAND CO., Roseau, Minn.

Homestead Land Booklet describing thousands of acres in central Montana sent for 10c. Wilson B. Thompson, Lewistown, Mont.

50 FARMS for sale cheap; half crop payments. John B. Fried Co., Jamestown, N. D.

SWIFTEST PITCHER'S AMAZING RECORD



"How do they know what Johnson's got—
Whether he uses a curve or not—
Whether his break is set?
How can they tell how his outshoots fall?
Whether his incurve's big or small?
How can they tell what he's got on the ball?
Nobody's seen it yet."

So sang a minor poet of the major leagues.

The hero of this baseball epic was Walter Johnson, the marvelous pitcher of the Washington club, who has just beaten all records by hurling the ball for 56 consecutive innings with such skill and cunning that not a batsman of an opposing club has been able to score a run.

Speed was the great factor in the achievement—dazzling, sizzling speed! The big Idahoan's delivery is like the flight of a shell. The mightiest hitters of the American league are as helpless as town lot players when Johnson turns loose his fastest ball; "Ty" Cobb, "Home Run" Baker and Jackson alike are babes in his hands.

Johnson's amazing swiftness in pitching is no mere fancy. It has been scientifically measured. In the testing room of the Remington Arms company at Bridgeport, Conn., Johnson showed that his right arm could hurl the baseball at the rate of 122 feet a second! It was acknowledged that he could do even better, because in athletic parlance he was not warmed up. It is well known that a hurler gathers speed as a game progresses.

Johnson flung the sphere through an aperture in a frame of wood about two feet square. Running from top to bottom were ten very delicate and filmy copper wires. These were broken by the ball, and by an electrical device the moment of passage was accurately timed. Five yards away was a steel plate and the impact of the ball on this barrier again caused the electric clock to register. Thus the exact time of the ball's flight was mathematically determined.

The velocity obtained by Johnson is all the more extraordinary when it is known that a bullet from the new government .45 automatic pistol travels 800 feet per second.

A high power hunting rifle, .35 caliber, auto-loading, travels 2,000 feet per second.

The Twentieth Century limited, the fastest long-distance train in the world, makes the 978.7 miles from New York to Chicago in just 20 hours, or an average speed of 48.9 miles every hour. This means a velocity of nearly 72 feet a second.

Suppose Johnson's speedball kept on traveling at 122 feet a second right on toward the Windy City at its own hurricane speed. It would eat up the 5,163,840 feet to Chicago in just 11 hours and 48 minutes. The ball would beat the train to Chicago by eight hours and 12 minutes. In other words, the catcher who received the ball could go to bed, have a full night's rest, get up and into his uniform again, and be on hand in the morning to meet the Twentieth Century as she rolled into Chicago.

Putting it another way—the train leaves New York at 2:45 p. m. daily. Time is set back at Buffalo by just an hour, so that the onrushing train gains 60 minutes on her westward journey. Eleven hours and 48 minutes after the start Johnson's bender has reached Chicago, or at 1:33 a. m. Chicago time, the roaring locomotive has just plunged through Cleveland without stopping, more than 350 miles away.

The striking energy of Johnson's missile was shown to be 160 foot pounds. That means that it possessed approximately half the force in impact of a bullet fired from a .45 automatic pistol!

According to these figures, it takes less than half a second for a ball thrown by Johnson at his high speed to travel from his fingers to catcher's glove!

That is why he bewilders even the quickest witted batsman. He isn't able to guess whether it is a straight ball, an in or an out curve, a drop, or whether the sphere is going to jump up into the air in defiance of the law of gravity.

"Any time you get a hit off Johnson," declared Napoleon Lajoie, himself one of the most formidable wielders of the bat that the game ever knew, "you must not think that you're smart. Just figure that you're lucky—lucky that you were able to make that blind swing at just the right spot. There never was, and I doubt if there ever will be, a pitcher as great as Johnson. If he turned loose his very hardest throw with his best curve on it no catcher could get down in time to receive the ball.

"Every ball he throws has stuff on it that can't be solved. Some of the hops that his swiftest ones take are bigger curves than a man ever threw before. I've seen him slam balls up to the plate that didn't look larger than a pinhead."

Not surprising, is it, that Johnson is such a terror?

The quiet, modest young Idaho youth—he is only twenty-five years old—also fooled his opponents into giving him another record. Last year he struck out 303 men in 386 innings. None of the other wizards could touch that mark. Before he became a big leaguer striking out batsmen was merely a pastime for him. Out in Weiser, when only nineteen, he was playing in the Idaho State league, and among the performances credited to him was the striking out of the first eight men who faced him in an important game, and he later struck out 11 other men during the nine innings.

And these men were all crack players, many of whom are now stars in the western leagues. In that Idaho season Johnson was the slab artist in fifty-seven straight games in which not a run was scored off his delivery. So you see he got the habit early!

After that feat Johnson applied to various smart managers of the clubs in the big cities. But they wouldn't even give him a trial. They were disdainful, and easily declared that Johnson would be shattered by the heavy artillery of the major leagues. It remained for the then tail-ender Washington team to send Catcher Blenkenship in 1907 out to Weiser to investigate the picturesque stories that came east of the youth's prowess. The scout lost no time in getting Johnson to sign a contract as soon as he had seen him pitch a few innings. That Washington is now one of the leading clubs of the American league is due in large part to the skill of the western recruit.

When Johnson made good from the jump there was woe among all the Napoleonic managers who had turned him down. But his steady and astonishing improvement is shown by the following official table:

Year.	G.	B.H.	R.	B.B.	S.O.	W.	L.	Ave.
1907.....	14	99	34	16	72	5	8	.384
1908.....	28	167	55	50	149	14	11	.518
1909.....	37	228	109	85	158	12	24	.333
1910.....	41	258	86	74	303	24	16	.600
1911.....	38	281	107	63	200	23	15	.605
1912.....	40	244	86	72	231	30	10	.750
Total for 6 years	198	1287	137	360	1163	108	84	.563

A big, likable fellow is Johnson, a raw-boned product of the prairie farms. There is nothing very speedy about him except his pitching. Otherwise he is slow as law. He moves slow, eats slow and even runs his motor car in an "out-of-gasoline manner." He saves all his energy for the diamond.

After seeing Johnson shoot the ball at the plate you wouldn't wonder the poet was inspired to song. You wouldn't wonder at the dazed batsmen.

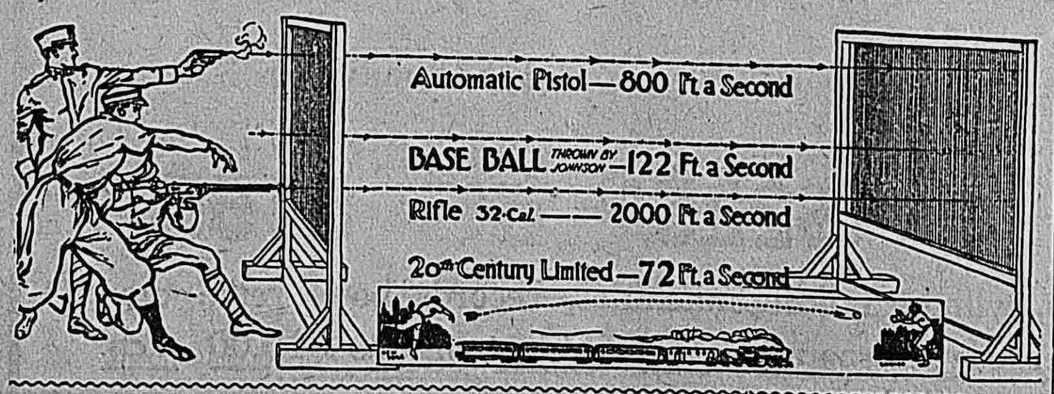
If you can't see it you can't hit it.

Resuscitated Memory.

Charles Reade, the novelist, believed in the daily newspaper as a source for incidents that would furnish better material for romance than could possibly be created by any effort of fancy. He kept a scrap book in which he stored away newspaper clippings which were afterward to masquerade as fiction. His story of "A Simpleton," is one in which Dr. Christopher Staines of London is lost overboard in mid-ocean, picked up all but dead from a raft, taken to Cape Town with all memory of the past utterly obliterated, but afterward restored in small installments through the agency of a couple of the terrific thunderstorms peculiar to that latitude. That story of forty years ago has been more than confirmed over and over again in real life by incidents of memory and personality lost and regained. The last of these comes from Warren, Pa., of a man, a common laborer, working at a silica sand plant, who, struck by a fall of ice, has, while lying in a hospital, regained his identity, lost a dozen years ago, and says he is John Oliver, the owner of 125 valuable building lots in Wheeling, W. Va., and of mineral lands in Lancaster, Pa. A telegram from relatives in Chicago confirms the story. It can not be wholly unpleasant to wake up after twelve years' sleep of this kind and find one's self not dead broke, but entirely solvent.

Some Books Must Pass Away.

The discovey by Professor Cobb of the department of agriculture that documents can be preserved apparently indefinitely in a vacuum offers, if further tests verify his results, a convenient way of exhibiting precious and rapidly disintegrating manuscrpts while permitting their exhibition under glass. But it does not offer much comfort to authors whose work is printed on wood pulp paper. With so many books in the world, to try to preserve sample copies in a vacuum would be far too ambitious an undertaking. Whatever books survive will have to be kept alive by the process of reprinting from time to time, and not many modern books stay in vogue long enough for that.



UNUSUAL FEATS OF MEMORY

Thomas Babington Macaulay, Historian, Among Those Who Could Repeat Whole Books.

One of the most astonishing mnemonic feats on record is recorded by John Wesley. "I knew a man about 20 years ago," writes Wesley, "who was so thoroughly acquainted with the Bible that if he was questioned as to any Hebrew word in the old, or any Greek word in the New Testament, he would tell, after a little pause, not only how often the one or the other occurred in the Bible, but also what it meant in every place. His name was Thomas Walsh. Such a master of Bible knowledge I never saw before, and never expect to see again." Walsh had a close rival in Macaulay, who, according to James Stephen, could repeat "all Demosthenes by heart, and all Milton, as well as a great part of the Bible."

A strange instance of freak memory is recorded in the case of a servant girl in a Scottish manse. She was almost illiterate, yet when delirious in fever, surprised those around her by repeating long passages of the Bible in Hebrew. The kitchen where the girl spent her evenings adjoined the minister's study. He was accustomed to read aloud. The girl had not understood or consciously taken heed of the reading, yet her mind had seized upon and stored the phrases.

Men admire women who are perfectly square, but not too angular.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

Uncle Sam Manufactures Some Expensive Toys



WASHINGTON.—In the midst of the ponderous national duties which constantly beset him, Uncle Sam finds time to indulge in the occupation of toymaker, an occupation which makes him beloved by children and admired by grown-ups who may never hope to see the mighty originals of the wonderful toys.

Three rooms in a tiny brick building, tucked away in a secluded corner of the Washington navy yard, where the thunder of giant machinery making mighty guns is shut out and the everlasting crashing of metal is faint and dim, constitute the toy shop for things marine.

Six of Uncle Sam's most able assistants, all experts in their line, are employed here steadily turning out the expensive playthings. There is one workman laboriously threading wire into a long cage. Here is another slowly carving with small instruments many pieces of wood that dovetail perfectly once their jigsaw individualities are united in a whole. There is another with a tiny brazier melting small pigs of metal with anxious care, and far in a shadowy corner another is arranging his paints.

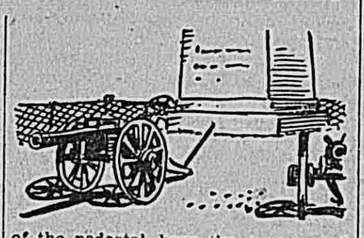
A room in the building of the army signal corps is the home of the army toy, the tiny field gun, the mule team with animals complete, all less than three feet long; the miniature field hospital and a horde of other things.

Children going through the war and navy departments cry out in delight when they first learn what a wonderful Santa Claus Uncle Sam can be if he puts his hand to it. One millionaire gravely offered a secretary of the navy $15,000 for a single toy and was refused because Uncle Sam desires that his playthings be enjoyed by all alike.

Hardy plainsmen, visiting fairs in desert towns, stare open-mouthed at Uncle Sam's toys and chuckle with pride at the strength which he has shown them in minature.

Uncle Sam's toyshop at the navy yard is wonderful. Here exact models—on a scale of one-quarter of an inch to one foot—of the mighty fighting craft of the nation are built. Tools no larger than a surgeon's lancet are used to cut and shape the hull, for every line in the miniature dreadnought is made according to the plans of the original. A mistake of one one-hundredth of an inch would be fatal.

Jackson Monument Guns Are Bronze Smoothbores



WITHIN the circular fence which girdles the green mound on which the Jackson monument stands in Lafayette square are four old field guns pointing outward from the corners of the white stone pedestal. They are slightly depressed.

The guns are bronze, muzzle-loading smoothbores, with a caliber of about two inches. They are crusted with the gray-green which comes to cannon with age and lends charm to antique ordinance.

The carriages have been freshly painted, the wood gray and the iron parts black. The carriages are well preserved. It seems impossible that they can be the original carriages of these guns. The wheels have wooden hubs as big as beer kegs, with fourteen spokes and seven felloes. The lynch pin through the spindle is of a pattern that was superseded several years ago by the new artillery hubcap fastening. The elevating screws, square wooden axles, square timber trails, the brackets for trail handspike, the slings for ramimer staffs and the trunnion seats and fastenings seem to mark these gun carriages as of the Civil war type of field artillery.

Two of the guns, those at the southeast and the northwest corners of the pedestal, have the ornamented handles that were common in seventeenth and eighteenth century French and Spanish ships' guns and fortress artillery. The guns at the southwest and northeast angles of the monument are without those handles. The guns with handles are chased on the barrel.

The writer asked Col. Spencer Cosby, engineer corps, United States army, officer in charge of public buildings and grounds in the District of Columbia, about these guns. Colonel Cosby said:

"Nine years ago the office made an effort to ascertain the history of the four cannons located at the base of the Jackson statue in Lafayette square, but was unable to learn anything definite either from our own records or from those of the war department."

Says Failure to Kill Flies Is Blot Upon Civilization



THAT the failure to destroy house flies in a community is a blot on civilized methods of life is the opinion of Dr. L. O. Howard, chief of the bureau of notomology of the United States department of agriculture, who probably has made a more exhaustive study of the insect than any other scientist in America.

Doctor Howard is watching with interest the campaign against the pest and believes that the preventive methods being urged constitute the only feasible means of eradicating this source of danger to mankind.

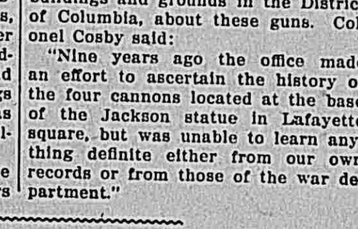
The conclusion reached by the department of agriculture expert is that the fly acts as a freight train for the output of Germville. The carrying of typhoid germs, he says, is the fly's chief asset, but, in addition, the insects manage to distribute a few hundred thousand tuberculosis, cholera, infantum and dysentery bacilli. As a general thing, every fly carries a quarter of a million bacilli and spends most of the summer months in scatering free samples wherever he goes.

A careful collection of garbage in cans, watertight floors for stables, absolute cleanliness and careful inspection by board of health employes are the fly-prevention methods suggested by Doctor Howard.

The final solution of the fly nuisance, he points out, must rest entirely on prevention—that is to say, the breeding places of flies must be done away with. The majority of flies being reared in stable refuse, it is stated, would seem to point the way for the successful abatement of the fly nuisance.

Dr. Arthur L. Murray of the District of Columbia health department, who is supervising the local campaign of a large number of stables and suggest to owners steps that may be taken to prevent these places from serving as fly hatcheries.

Problem of Feeding the Help in Large Hotels



"THE problem of feeding the help in large hotels has perplexed managers in every city in the world," said the head of one of Washington's largest hotels the other day. "The question is now being considered by many of the large hotels in this country whether it is cheaper to raise the salary of the employes and not to furnish them with meals or to provide regular meals for them.

"In many large hotels there is a class of help that is fed in the kitchen, while other employes have special dining rooms. The chambermaids, bellboys, porters, scrubwomen and all employes of the lower grade are fed usually from the help's kitchen. One of the leading hotels of Chicago allows the first officers $90 per month for their meals, and they order from the regular menu. As this is the most exclusive house and the cafe prices are almost prohibitive, this amount is not too much to give any officer a fairly good meal. Two other hotels a little less pretentious allow the first officers 50 cents for breakfast, 75 cents for lunch and $1 for dinner from a bill of fare prepared especially for them, the prices being about 25 per cent. less than a regular card. Second and third officers are furnished a menu, also especially prepared, giving them a soup, meat or fish, one vegetable, tea or coffee and a dessert. Several New York hotels have put their officers on a basis the same as mercantile business and engage their men on weekly salary, not including board, laundry or other side issues which have been so long customary with the hotel employe."

WAR REMINISCENCES

LITTLE FIGHT "ON THE SIDE"

American Soldiers in Trenches Before Santiago Stop Firing to Witness Most Amusing Scrap.

A "scrap" between an Irishman and a Teuton in the American trenches before Santiago, while the battle was on, was so funny that the soldiers stopped firing at the Spaniards to watch the dissension in their own ranks, says a volunteer in an exchange.

Private Cassidy of company E, Sixteenth U. S. infantry, Private Mueller and Corporal Mulraney were facing the foe side by side when Cassidy was hit by a Spanish don's bullet and sent to that "bourne whence no traveler returns." Mulraney was so busy pumping lead toward Santiago that he failed to note his comrade's death until the poor fellow was being removed from the firing line. Then he saw Mueller in the act of appropriating two cartridge belts, one filled and the other almost empty. Now ammunition was to be had in abundance that morning. Every soldier in the regiment was supposed to have all the cartridges he could shoot away, regardless of accuracy of aim, so it galled Corporal Mulraney to see another—and a German at that—taking possession of what once belonged to his chum.

"If ye had anny respect for the dead ye'd lave thim carthridges alone," said Mulraney with a scowl on his face that would have scared a Spaniard into surrender. "It isn't the likes of yez, ye Dutch duffer, that can fall heir to me friend Cassidy's belongings. I'll thank ye, an' with a bad grace at that, to pass me thim belts before I take a punch at your dirthy face."

"Dot vas all right," replied Mueller defiantly, his phlegmatic blood stirred by the heat of battle. "Cassidy vas a good feller, all right, andt he toldt me I could haf dose ammunitions ven he vas—"

"Ye lie, ye Dutch robber!" cried Mulraney, dropping his rifle and shaking his fist under Mueller's nose. "Ye'll put thim carthridges down this minnit or I'll make yez wish a Mauser had struck ye instid of me fist."

"I vas no liar," retorted Mueller, also dropping his rifle, "undt I can vip any Irish dog robber who—"

This pointed allusion to the fact that Mulraney had once been a "striker" for his captain was more than Mulraney cared to stand, and his brawny arm straightened with stunning effect on Mueller's cheek. Almost as quickly the German's fist landed on Mulraney's nose, and then, to the wonder of their comrades on either side, the two men went down together, striking, kicking and biting with complete indifference for the fierce battle in progress. Before either combatant had inflicted any particular harm upon his opponent a young lieutenant interfered and ordered the men back to their places, with the assurance that each would suffer severely for such a flagrant breach of discipline.

For a few minutes both men pulled their triggers with a fair degree of regularity, notwithstanding the constant exchange of civilities which they could not forego, but Mulraney changed the situation suddenly when he discovered that no commissioned officers were near enough to balk his scheme of vengeance.

"If ye're not a coward ye'll roll down the hill a bit of a ways behind the trench," Mulraney muttered to his foe, "an' whin I meet ye at the bottom may hivin hev mercy on ye before I'm t'rough wid ye!"

Mueller looked to the rear and saw a steep slope of nearly fifty feet and a tangled growth of shrubbery at the bottom. He glanced along the line in both directions and saw no shoulder straps nearer than a dozen files, and then accepted the challenge by casting himself out of the trench and swiftly rolling toward the shrubbery. Before he had traversed half the distance Mulraney was descending in the same fashion, and a resumption of hostilities ensued immediately upon his arrival at the foot of the slope.

It might be stated parenthetically that a big captain separated Mulraney and Mueller and sent them back once more to their places on the firing line, where they acted like good soldiers the rest of the day. After the fighting was over Mulraney lost his chevrons and several months' pay, and Mueller suffered even worse punishment.

Fixing It.

"Why were you late in returning to camp last night?" asked the lieutenant of a private at Camp Dennison, near Cincinnati.

"Train was very late, sir."

"Well, the next time the train's late take care y' come by an earlier one."

Expedience.

Few can afford to take the posit[ion] taken by the captain of a compa[ny] guerrillas. The story is that th[e] ta[ken] the head of a compan[y] men, ...ten informed that t[he] numbering 500, was said:

"Well, boys, we'll [fight] and if we can't lick [them] 'em."

Boiler Inspe[ction]

Thirteen states [have] tion laws.

THE ANTIOCH NEWS

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY

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THURSDAY, AUGUST 7, 1913

How Do the Classics Help Us?

The answer lies in one little word, art. The classics, more than any modern literature, teach us art, and art is the conscious purpose of man to make this world more beautiful. Philip Sidney says that the object of poetry is to make this too-much loved world more lovely; I should extend his definition a little further and say that the object of art is to make this world more lovely, more lovable, and more loved.—Henry D. Sedgwick, in the Atlantic.

Rather a "Tall" Yarn.

Ralph of Coggeshall, an English abbot of the thirteenth century, told a staggering yarn: The Orford fishermen brought up one day in their nets a sea man who had no hair on his head, but a long ragged beard. Kept in Orford castle, he ate fish and meat both raw and cooked, but could not be made to speak. Yet, when the fishermen took him out one day for a swim, though he dived under the nets which they spread to prevent his escape and grinned derisively at them, he followed them back to land and captivity. At last, however, the "wild man' had had enough of it, managed to escape to sea and disappeared.

Novelist Misquoted Scripture.

Novelists do not seem to be very strong in their knowledge of the scriptures somehow, and Sir Walter Scott in "The Heart of Midlothian" attempts to point a moral with the words: "Our simple and unpretending heroine had the merit of those peacemakers to whom it is promised as a benediction that they shall inherit the earth." The fact is that the peacemakers did not receive any such promise, but it is said that "the meek shall inherit the earth."

Speaking of Weddings?

Orange blossoms can be used as an anaesthetic, a Johns Hopkins professor has discovered. If you just get enough of them the ceremony will be quite painless. — Cleveland Plain Dealer.

IT WAS SO PUZZLING

By JOHN NEWTON.

Dobozy and Angyal were sitting on the divan in the smoking room talking of a fair-haired lady. The stillness of the night, the red light of the lamp on the armora, swords and shields on the wall, the strong Turkish tobacco wrapped everything in the room in a blue fog and led their imaginations into the empire of mystery. They talked of many things in the abstract, though the principal subject of their conversation was a golden-haired lady who was very real indeed.

"You know that I am madly in love with her," said Dobozy, the magnate. "When I see her I have to use all my self-control not to throw myself at her feet. But listen—last week we were on our way towards the Turkish ruin and it was getting dark as we returned. She and I had walked a little ahead of the others. We stopped on a bridge to wait for them. Below us the Danube was rushing and above our heads the moon was shining. Suddenly I felt her hand gripping my arm and she said: "I can look into your very soul as if it were made from glass. I can read every word written there. Surely you can also read mine. No, please do not say anything—" Strange words, you must admit. I did not answer. The others caught up with us. She was unusually quiet all the rest of the evening. Occasionally she looked at me and smiled sadly.

"And what happened then?" asked Angyal, the poet, very much interested.

"We arranged a new excursion to Bookstal, and then we drove home. The next day we started out in six carriages. She sat opposite and until we reached Jause she was bubbling over with good humor. There some gypsies began singing their ugly melancholy songs. Her face had turned quite pale and she bit her lips nervously. At last I did not dare say anything more to her, for I felt her soul was filled with bitterness. Suddenly she arose and went away from the rest of us to sit down alone on a bench in the wood. I followed her and noticed that her eyes were full of tears and her face was convulsed with pain."

"Irma, do tell me what is the matter with you?" I asked.

"She stamped her foot angrily and said: 'Please leave me alone.' An hour later she drove home alone without saying goodby to anybody. But now comes the strangest part of all. When we returned we passed her villa. She stood on the balcony with her sister waving her hand at us, and when my carriage passed she threw a red rose to me and cried 'Goodnight, Dobozy.' What do you think of this, my friend? How am I to explain the sudden change in her treatment of me? She must have a secret. But what can it be?"

"A very interesting woman," said Angyal. "It would be something to a poet to look into her soul. Perhaps he might be able to solve the riddle."

Now, here is the real explanation. On the day of the excursion to Rockstal Irma had just received a pair of new shoes, which, of course, she must put on right away. Until they reached Jause, as long as they were sitting in the carriage, everything was well, but when she put her foot on the ground she might have screamed with pain. She felt as if she were sitting on a crater of glowing lava bathing her feet in it. The others who noticed her distorted face began to question her and to put an end to this she walked to the bench in the wood and when Dobozy did not leave her alone even there she had an attack of nervous crying. At last the pain became so unendurable that she drove home. As soon as she got rid of the two instruments of torture she felt as happy as ever before and her happiness culminated when she saw Dobozy driving by and she threw him the rose.

The next day the golden-haired girl, beautiful and charming as ever, promenaded in the park.

In front of the bandstand she met Dobozy, who at first felt rather embarrassed, but Irma's bewitching smile soon gave him back his courage.

An hour later Dobozy called on his friend, the poet Angyal. In a buttonhole was a rose Irma had worn in the morning. As soon as he saw Angyal he burst out:

"Congratulate me, old boy, Irma has promised to be my wife."

But neither of the two ever succeeded in solving the riddle of Mrs. Irma Dobozy's life.

Found Doctor Didn't Need Him.

Wedding cut ups in Clay Center have a new form of diversion. The Times tells about it: "Recently a Clay Center young man was going to be married. The day of the affair, in the morning a friend pretending to be Dr. Olsen, telephoned him, telling him that under the new law a man had to undergo a physical examination by the city health officer before he could get married. He took it all in, in solemn earnest, and went to Dr. Olsen's office for the examination, Olsen being city health officer. Reaching the office he told the doctor he was ready for the examination. 'What examination?' asked Olsen. 'The examination you told me I would have to undergo. I am the young man who is to be married.' 'Some one has been playing a joke on you, my friend,' was the doctor's answer and the young man has about come to that conclusion himself. Still he thinks he will get even some day." —Kansas City Star.

Taking No Chances.

Young Doctor's Wife—"Oh, Jack, just fancy! there's a patient in the sitting-room." "All right, I won't be a moment. Just run and lock him in." —Life.

Pygmy Types.

It is a fact that a "pygmy race" of men is found in tropical Africa and parts of southern Asia. They range from about four feet to about four and one-half feet in height.

Papa's Retort.

Young Man—"I should like to ask your advice, sir, as to whether you think your daughter would make a suitable wife." Lawyer—"No, I don't think she would. Five dollars, please." —New York Mail.

Doubly Painted.

Of yore portrait painters tried to make women look as if they had exquisite natural complexions; now some of the new ilk make them look more than painted.

Big City Still Growing.

More than a billion bricks were used in Greater New York last year, most of which came from the brickyards along the Hudson river.

Woman of Experience.

He—"If I am detained down town late tonight, don't wait up for me." She—"I shan't; I shall come down for you!"—Judge.

Easy Question to Answer.

"Do you know what will happen if you tell a lie?" was asked a boy witness in an English court. "Yes, I shall tell a lie," was his answer.

Exception.

A Young Thing is fairly certain to think she knows more than her mother about everything but the kitchen work.—Atchison Globe.

Ain't It Awful?

Perseverance has won many a hard-fought victory that was really not worth the effort.—Puck.

Brilliant.

Brilliant—Said of those who agree with us.—Smart Set.

DEAR MR. CUSTOMER:—

Don't be weak on the price proposition, it's really a secondary consideration.

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Phones—Long Distance and Farmers Line

Wireless on Bicycle.

A resident of Nottingham, Eng., has mounted a wireless telegraph plant on his motorcycle and has received messages as he was moving over the roads.

Water From Underground.

Southern Belgium is likely to secure a great water supply from an underground lake which was discovered a short time ago. At present it is dependent on rain-water.

SALE

GOING OUT OF BUSINESS

On Saturday Evening, August 16th, We Close the Doors of Our Antioch Store

WE wish to thank the people of this vicinity for the support and patronage given us during our stay here, and announce that hereafter we shall take care of our business here from our main store at Waukegan.

We have left four pianos only, and if price will move them we will not have to take any back to Waukegan. Now take note of these prices, and act quickly for some one is going to get these unheard of bargains.

If you intend to get an instrument within the next few years, don't let this opportunity slip by, you may never have another such chance.

One piano, in genuine mahogany, beautiful tone, highest possible grade, was $350, now **$245**

One piano, was $275.00 now **$160.00**

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One piano was $225.00 now **$155.00**

All small instruments,--violins, mandolins, banjos, guitars, cylinder talking machines, records, bows, etc., etc., disc machine and cabinet, at an average of 50 per cent. discount. Two cabinet organs $10.00 each.

All sheet music 5c. the copy. Sale starts Saturday, August 9th, ends, August 16th

Come in **The Fulton Music Co.** Don't wait. Open evenings

LOCAL ITEMS

Local Announcement and the Elgin Butter Market.

ELGIN, ILL., Aug. 4—The committee declared butter at 26½c.

Cement at Hunt's. adv

Binding twine at Hunt's. adv

Mrs. E. C. Sabin spent Wednesday in Chicago.

Mrs. T. A. Somerville and son Earl spent Monday in Chicago.

Mrs. Frank Taylor of Chicago visited this week with Antioch relatives.

Lost—A black stiff hat with initials "W. F." Finder please leave at this office. adv

Mr. and Mrs. Farnum and daughter of Norwood Park visited Antioch relatives this week.

Misses Kennedy of Waukegan were the guests of Miss Ethel Adams Tuesday and Wednesday.

Miss Elsie Williams of Chicago is spending her summer vacation at the home of parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Harrower and daughter Pearl visited over Sunday with relatives in Waukegan.

Mr. and Mrs. George LeRoy and three sons are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Osmond this week.

The ball game last Sunday between Antioch and Rockefeller resulted in a victory for the visiting team. The score was 8 to 3.

Antioch will play Grayslake next Sunday on the home grounds just north B. R. Hoyradt residence, on land owned by B. F. Naber.

For Sale Cheap—26 foot Mullens pressed steel motor boat. Good as new. Call Antioch phone 501 or at J. P. Johnson, Bluff Lake resort. 44tf adv

I will be at Keulman's Jewelry Store Wednesday, Aug. 15, between the hours of 11 a. m. and 4 p. m., when I will treat all cases of eye trouble requiring the use of lenses. Otto Nerad, O. D. Chicago, Ill.

For Rent—The cement block building at Loon Lake across the street from the milk platform, ground floor furnished for store and second floor six large newly decorated living rooms. Inquire L. Armstrong or John Palmer, Antioch. 2w adv

For Sale—1913 model, motor cycles and motor boats at bargain prices, all makes, brand new machines, on easy monthly payment plan. Get our proposition before buying or you will regret it. Also bargains in used motor cycles. Write us today. Enclose stamp for reply. Address lock box 11, Trenton, Mich. 42 10w adv.

The Waukegan National Bank is just announcing a rather unique offer in which they agree to start a bank account for any baby in the city under 1 year of age or any baby which may be born in future. They will start off the account with one dollar, providing the parents of the child deposit an equal amount of money at the same time. This should prove a strong argument against race suicide and it is expected that the number of children in Waukegan will take a new lease of life.

Wednesday evening H. A. Isermann chief of the Kenosha fire department, made a thorought tryout of Kenosha's new $5000 auto fire truck, equipped with 500 feet of hose on each side, hook and ladder, life saving net and chemical fire extinguisher. He made the trip from Kenosha to New Munster and thence on to this village, and after a short stop here to display their new possession they returned to Kenosha.

Notice

All persons are hereby warned against riding bicycles on the sidewalks in the Village of Antioch, and if same continues the Marshall will be instructed to arrest each and every one caught violating this village ordinance.

By order of President of
Village Board.

Easy to Tell What He Thought.

Little Jerome, aged five, heard his mother read from the beauty column of the paper that eating raw carrots would make one beautiful. A short time ago he was called into the room to view his baby sister for the first time. His mother asked him what he thought of her. Taking a good look at her, he answered in a disgusted tone, "Let's give her a carrot."—Chicago Tribune.

Superstitions Concerning Salt.

According to a popular Norwegian belief, one will shed as many tears as may suffice to dissolve the quantity of salt which one has spilled; while in some parts of Yorkshire it is often said that every grain of salt spilled on the table represents a tear to be shed.

Safe at Least for a While.

Conductor—We have missed the connection, and you will have to wait at this station six hours. Old lady (who is a little nervous on the railroad)—Well, I'm safe for six hours, anyway.

Bran and middling at Hunt's. adv

Fred Bristol is visiting at the Barthel home.

Mrs. Wienkie entertained her father last week.

Mrs. Harrower entertained friends from Waukegan last week.

Mary Paddock returned home from attending school at DeKalb Saturday.

Misses Sella Berens and Ella Jergensen of Kenosha visited Antioch friends Sunday.

Edgar McGovern of Chicago is visiting relatives and friends in Antioch and vicinity.

Frank Gray has purchased the Chas. Harden house on Lake street. Consideration $1,500.

Mrs. Gerhke returned Monday after a few weeks stay with relatives in Hammond, Ind.

Miss Mary Schilke, who has been quite ill with peritonitis the past couple of weeks is reported some better.

Mrs. W. J. VanDuzer returned from Chippawa Falls Tuesday reports her daughter Mrs. S. Schmutz is doing nicely after her recent operation.

By mistake some package of dress goods and groceries were placed in the wrong wagon, and the parties owning same can have them by calling on W. E. Sheehan at Loon Lak.

For Sale—80 acres of land near Russell station, short distance west of Desplaines River. Very reasonable Address A. Redmond, 733 East 50th, street, Chicago, Ill. 45 w4 adv

While watching the ball game here last Sunday, Harvey Watson of Rockefeller suddenly found himsels "watchless" and "timeless." A batted ball came his way and struck him directly on the watch pocket, with the result that his timepiece was considerably broken up.

Agents Wanted—Highest cash weekly and part expenses. Outfit free. Home territory. Experience unnecessary. Our contract the fairest ever written. Under our plan you can make $20 per week and up, over and above expenses. Write Hawks Nursery company, Wauwatosa, Wis.

Two well known Waukegan young men had a close call to serious injury and perhaps death on Friday night at ten o'clock when a motorcycle on which they were riding, collided with an auto at Hainesville on the road leading to Round Lake. The fact the drivers of both machines were blinded by the other's headlight, is given as the cause of the accident.

Zion women will henceforth be permitted to "go through" their husbands pockets at any time. "You say she has no right to go through your clothes," shouted the overseer. "I say she has! and I'll give you women authority to seerch your husband's clothes at any time. Don't take money out of his clothes though! If you do you're a thief."

There will be no regular Epworth League service next Sunday evening, but the Epworth League will have charge of the regular evening service beginning at 7:30 o'clock. Geo. F. Zaneis, First Vice President of the Illinois State Epworth League will be present and deliver an address. He is an eloquent speaker and no one should miss this opportunity to hear him.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Margaret Knowles was held at the Fox Lake cemetery Wednesday. Mrs. Knowles is well known in the vicinities of Lake Villa and Monaville, the latter place being her home for many years. Of late her home has been in Chicago. About a month ago she suffered a paraletic stroke which resulted in her death.

"A Little Bird Told Me So."

The popular expression, "A little bird told me so," used to convey the idea that by telling you would betray your informant, but is probably adapted from the twentieth verse of the tenth chapter of Ecclesiastes: "Curse not the king, no not in thy thought; and curse not the rich in thy bedchamber; for a bird of the air shall carry thy voice, and that which hath wings shall tell the matter."

Heaven as a State of Mind.

The kingdom of heaven is not a place, but a state of mind.—John Burroughs.

Fishing tackle, at Hunts. adv

Hay, straw and oats at Hunts. adv

Harry Taylor of Chicago spent Sunday here.

Miss Julia Hockney is visiting relatives in Milwaukee.

Mrs. R. A. Shultis and son Lewis spent Monday in Chicago.

For Sale—A good 6 octave Mason & Hamlin organ. Inquire at this office.

Mrs. Lawrence Hoffman entertained her father and neice from Chicago over Sunday.

Sibley and Hawkins sold five Rambler cars at Waukegan Saturday. This is the record sale for any day this season.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Trumbull and chileren of LaPrairie Center and Mr. and Mrs. Jim Green of Spear, spent Sunday and Monday as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hillebrand and family. On Monday afternoon they left in their auto for a visit at Lake Geneva, Wis.

The past week the lumber was hauled by a farmers "bee" for a large barn on the Chas. Pullen farm east of town to replace the one struck by lightning and burned on July 4. The material was furnished by H. R. Adams Lumber company and Siver Bros., of Russell are doing the work. The raising took place Wednesday.

A. Wittock, a Soo line fireman was badly injured about the neck and right leg Tuesday evening when he fell through a coal chute at Lake Villa. Mr. Wittock, who resides in north Fond du Lac, Wis., was standing in the upper part of the chute, when he slipped and fell. He was rendered unconscious and received a gash in the back of his head and also sprained his right knee. He was taken to his home later.

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W B Walrath and wf to Maude Duncan lot 199 Shaws Sub on Fox Lake w d	$ 200 00
W T Eaton and wf to Frank Lightbody lots 13 and 15, blk 20, Wrights add Libertyville w d	2000 00
August Beisse to Geo Beisse lot 7, Howard Heights Fox Lake q c	350 00
Samuel Simpson and wife to Anton Eisenbach and wf 25 acres in s w ¼ sec 16, Antioch twp w d	1 00

Cat the Cause of Panic.

The lights went out while most people were at their evening meal at Calcutta, India, the other day. Nervous people feared it was the work of Bengal terrorists and looked about for weapons. In a little while the lights came on again. The incident was due to a cat, which jumped on a transformer at the electric station, making a short circuit. The cat was electrocuted.

We Get You, Madam.

A lady was heard to remark recently: "My mother was the only one of my aunts who was ever married." A "bull," decidedly; but really not much worse than Milton's "fairest of her daughters, Eve."

Getting a Start.

At the Welsh "marriage of contribution" each wedding guest makes a contribution of some sort, all the contributions enabling the poor young people to start housekeeping.

Our "Odd Fact" Series.

The longest word in the German language is "Constantinopolitanischerbergsvater," which means, "The fatherly lodging house keeper for Turkish bagpipe makers journeymen."—Letter to New York Herald.

Unreasonable.

Irate Customer—"You said this cloth was a fast color, yet it faded in two weeks after it was made up." Draper—"Well, I don't think you ought to expect it to fade any faster than that."

Be Considerate.

Don't ask the college graduate to translate his diploma.—Boston Herald.

Undeserving.

Three Germans were engaged in a confidential talk while dining in a Broadway cafe a few days ago. Their conversation drifted from politics to the second marriage of a mutual friend, when one of them remarked: "I'll tell you vhat. A man vhat marries de second time don't deserve to have lost his first vife."—Lippincott's.

Just Think of It.

Think of the endless litigation which will probably be started when the meek inherit the earth.—Judge.

Literary Note.

If boys tried to read between yellow covers some of the fiction that girls read these days under the name of late novels they would have to take their meals standing up.

Sure Loss.

Mrs. Johnson—"Jes' hide youah money in a Bible, Mis' Jackson. Nobody evah looks in a Bible, you know." Mrs. Jackson (with a gasp)—"Oh, Lawd! I'd lose it shuah! Mah ole man's very religious, an' reads de Bible twice a day."—Puck.

Equality of Strength in Arms.

Equality of strength in both arms occurs almost twice as frequently with women as with men, more men than women being stronger in the right arm than in the left.

Accidentally.

"I wonder how so many forest fires catch?" said Mrs. McBride. "Perhaps they catch accidentally from the mountain ranges," suggested Mr. McBride.—Christian Register.

May Add to Arable Land.

The toxic tendencies of alkaline waters have been corrected with nitric acid experimentally by an Australian chemist, which leads to the belief that vast areas of unproductive land may be safely irrigated in that manner.

Puncture Proof.

Inventor (at quick lunch counter)—"Eureka! The perfect auto tire at last. Give me the recipe for these doughnuts—they're puncture proof."

Pessimism Sometimes Welcome.

A little discreet pessimism may have its use. Some people scatter sunshine so recklessly that a certain amount of cooling shade is necessary to comfort.

Loquacious Diet.

Missionary (to cannibal)—"What makes your chief so talkative today?" Cannibal—"Oh, he ate a couple of barbers this morning."—Minnesota Minne-Ha-Ha.

Duck Stuffed With Gold.

When W. W. Meredith, a farmer at Woodland, Alberta, Canada, dressed some ducks for the local markets he found the stomachs of several birds filled with flake gold, seven of the pieces measuring from a sixteenth to an eighth of an inch in diameter.



A Seasonable Hint

is given in the above cut. Don't postpone until cold weather is upon us and we are drove to death.

Buy Now

and take advantage of present low prices, select quality and prompt attention. Take our advice and when Thanksgiving comes you will have so much more to be thankful for.

FRANK J. HUNT
Antioch, Illinois



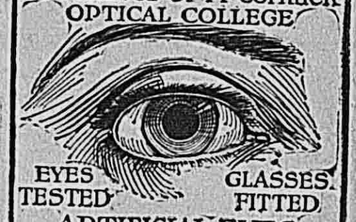
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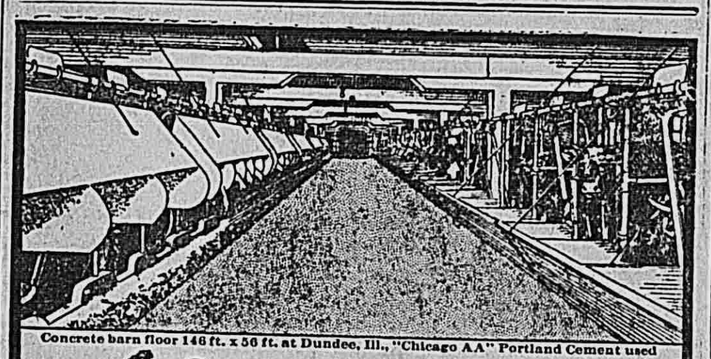
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BASE BALL
ANTIOCH
VS.
GRAYSLAKE
SUNDAY, AUGUST 10th
ON B. F. NABER GROUND

GOING SOME



A ROMANCE OF STRENUOUS AFFECTION

BY

REX BEACH

SUGGESTED BY THE PLAY BY REX BEACH AND PAUL ARMSTRONG

Illustrated By Edgar Bert Smith

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9

SYNOPSIS.

Cowboys of the Flying Heart ranch are heartbroken over the loss of their much-prized phonograph by the defeat of their champion in a foot-race with the cook of the Centipede ranch. A house party is on at the Flying Heart. J. Wallingford Speed, cheer leader at Yale, and Culver Covington, inter-collegiate champion runner, are expected. Helen Blake, Speed's sweetheart, becomes interested in the loss of the phonograph. She suggests to Jean Chapin, sister of the owner of the ranch, that she induce Covington, her lover, to win back the phonograph. Helen declares that if Covington won't run, Speed will. The Cowboys are hilarious over the prospect. Speed and his valet, Larry Glass, trainer at Yale, arrive. Helen Blake asks Speed, who has posed to her as an athlete, to race against the Centipede man. The cowboys join in the appeal to Wally, and fearing that Helen will find him out, he consents. He insists, however, that he shall be entered as an unknown, figuring that Covington will arrive in time to take his place. Fresno, glee club singer from Stanford university and in love with Helen, tries to discredit. Speed with the ladies and the cowboys.

CHAPTER VIII.

LAWRENCE GLASS was beginning to like New Mexico. Not only did it afford a tinge of romance, discernable in the deep, haunting eyes of Mariedetta, the maid, but it offered an opportunity for financial advancement—as, for instance, the purchase of Willie's watch. This timepiece cost the trainer twenty-one dollars, and he sold it to Speed for double the amount, believing in the luck of even numbers. Nor did young Speed allow his trainer's efforts to cease here, for in every portable timepiece on the ranch he recognized a menace, and not until Lawrence had cornered the market and the whole collection was safely locked in his trunk did he breathe easily. This required two days, during which the young people at the ranch enjoyed themselves thoroughly. They were halycon days for the Yale man, for Fresno was universally agreeable, and seemed resigned to the fact that Helen should prefer his rival's company to his own.

As for Glass, he recounted tales of Mariedetta's capitulation to his employer, and wheezed merrily over the discomfiture of the Mexican girl's former admirers.

"She's a swell little dame," he confided to Speed one afternoon, as they lounged luxuriously in the shade at their customary resting place. "Yes, and I'm aces with her, too." They had set out for their daily run, and were now contesting for the seven-up supremacy of the Catskill mountains. Already Glass had been declared the undisputed champion of the Atlantic coast, while Speed on the day previous had wrested from him the championship of the Mississippi valley.

"But Mariedetta is dark!" said the college man, as he cut the cards. "She is almost a mulatto."

"Naw! She's no dinge. She's an Aztec, an' them Aztec's is swell people. Say, she can play a guitar like a barber!"

"Miss Blake told me she was in love with Carara."

Glass grunted contemptuously. "I've got it on that insurrecto four ways. Why, I'm learning to talk Spanish myself. If he gets lossy, I'll cross one over his bow." The trainer made a vicious jab at an imaginary Mexican. "He ain't got a good wallop in him.

"I thought cowboys was tough guys," continued Glass, "but it's a mistake. That little Willie, for instance, is a lamb. He packs that Mauser for protection. He's afraid some farmer will walk up and poke his eye out with a corn-cob. One copper with a night-stick could stampede the whole outfit. But they're all right, at that," he acknowledged, magnanimously. "They're a nice bunch of fellers when you know how to take 'em."

"The flies are awful today," Speed complained. "They bite my legs."

"I'll bring out a bath robe tomorrow, and we'll hide it in the bushes. I wish there was some place to keep this beer cool." Glass shifted some bottles to a point where the sunlight did not strike them.

"I'm getting tired of training, Larry," acknowledged the young man, with a yawn. "It takes so much time."

Glass shook his head in sympathy. "Seems like we'd ought to hear from Covington," said he.

"He's on his way, no doubt. Isn't it time to go back to the ranch?"

Glass consulted his watch. "No, we ain't done but three miles. Here goes for the rubber."

It was Berkeley Fresno who retreated cautiously from the shelter of a thicket a hundred yards up the arroyo and started briskly homeward, congratulating himself upon the impulse that had decided him to follow the training partners upon their daily routine. He made directly for the corral.

* * * * * *

"Which I don't consider there's no consideration comin' to him whatever," said Willie that evening. "He ain't acted on the level."

"Now, see here," objected Stover, "he may be just what he claims he is. Simply because he don't go skallyhootin' around in the hot sun ain't no sign he can't run."

"What about them empty beer bottles?" demanded Willie. "No feller can train on that stuff. I went out there myself and seen 'em. There was a dozen."

"Mebbe Glass drank it. What I claim is this: We ain't got no proof. Fresno is stuck on Miss Blake, and he's a knocker."

"Then let's git some proof, and dam' quick."

"Si, Senores," agreed Carara, who had been an interested listener.

"I agree with you, but we got to be careful—"

Willie grunted with disgust.

"—we can't go at it like we was killin' snakes. Mr. Speed is a guest here."

Again the little gun man expressed his opinion, this time in violet-tinted profanity, and the other cowboys joined in.

"All the same he is a guest, and no rough work goes. I'm in charge while Mr. Chapin is away, and I'm responsible."

"Senor Bill," Carara ventured, "the fat vaquero, he is no guest. He is one of us."

"That's right," seconded Willie. "He's told us all along that Mr. Speed was a Merc-ry-footed wonder, and if the young feller can't run he had ought to have told us."

Mr. Cloudy showed his understanding of the discussion by nodding silently.

"We'll put it up to him in the morning," said Stover.

"If Mr. Speed cannot r-r-run, w'at you do, eh?" questioned the Mexican.

Nobody answered. Still Bill seemed at a loss for words, Mr. Cloudy stared gloomily into space, and Willie ground his teeth.

On the following morning Speed sought a secluded nook with Helen, but no sooner had he launched himself fairly upon the subject uppermost in his mind than he was disturbed by a delegation of cowboys, consisting of the original four who had waited upon him that first morning after his arrival. They came forward with grave and serious mien, requesting a moment's interview. It was plain there was something of more than ordinary importance upon their minds from the manner in which Stover spoke, but when Helen quickly volunteered to withdraw, Speed checked her.

"Stay where you are; I have no secrets from you," said he. Then noting the troubled face of the foreman, quoted impatiently:

"'You may fire when ready, Gridley.'"

Still Bill shifted the lump in his cheek, and cleared his throat before beginning formally.

"Mr. Speed, while we honor you a heap for your accomplishments, and while we believe in you as a man and a champeen, we kind of feel that it might make you stretch your legs some if you knew just exactly what



Retreated Cautiously From the Shelter of a Thicket.

this foot-race means to the Flying Heart outfit."

"I assured you that the Centipede cook would be beaten," said the college man, stiffly.

"Isn't Mr. Speed's word sufficient?" inquired the girl.

Stover bowed. "It had sure ought to be, and we thank you for them new assurances. You see, our spiritual onrest is due to the fact that Humpy Joe's get-away left us broke, and we banked on you to pull us even. That first experience strained our credulity to the bustin' point, and—well, in words of one syllable, we come from Joplin."

"Missouri," said Willie.

"My dear sirs, I can't prove that you are going to win your wagers until the day of the race. However, if you are broke to start with, I don't see how you can expect to lose a great deal."

"You ain't got the right angle on the affair," Stover explained. "Outside of the onbearable contumely of losin' twice to this Centipede outfit, which would be bad enough, we have drawn a month's wages in advance, and we have put it up. Moreover, I have bet my watch, which was presented to me by the officials of the Santa Fe for killin' a pair of road-agents when I was depity sheriff."

Miss Blake uttered a little scream, and Speed regarded the lanky speaker with new interest.

"It's a Waltham movement, solid gold case, eighteen jewels, and engraved with my name."

"No wonder you prize it," said Wally.

"I bet my saddle," informed Carara, in his slow, soft dialect. "Stamp' leather wit' silver filagree. It is more dear to me than—well—I love it ver' much, senor!"

"Seems like Willie has made the extreme sacrifice," Stover followed up. "While all our boys has gone the limit, Willie has topped 'em all; he's bet his gun."

"Indeed! Is it a good weapon?"

"It's been good to me," said the little man, dryly. "I took it off the quivering remains of a sheriff in Dodge City, up to that time the best hip shot in Kansas."

Speed felt a cold chill steal up his spine, while Miss Blake went pale and laid a trembling hand upon his arm.

"You see it ain't intrinsic value so much as association and sentiment that leads to this interview," Stover continued. "It ain't no joke—we don't joke with the Centipede—and we've relied on you. The Mex here would do murder for that saddle." Carara nodded, and breathed something in his own tongue. "I have parted with my honor, and Willie is gamblin' just as high."

"But I notice Mr.—Willie still has his revolver."

"Sure I got it!" Willie laughed, abruptly. "And I don't give it up till we lose, neither. That's the understandin'." His voice was surprisingly harsh for one so high-pitched. He looked more like a professor than ever.

"Willie has reasons for his caution which we respect," explained the spokesman.

J. Wallingford Speed, face to face with these serious-minded gentlemen, began to reflect that this foot-race was not a thing to be taken too lightly.

"I can't understand," he declared, with a touch of irritation, "why you should risk such priceless things upon a friendly encounter."

"Friendly!" cried Willie and Stover in a tone that made their listeners gasp. "The Centipede and the Flying Heart is just as friendly as a pair of wild boars."

"You set, it's a good thing we wised you up," added the latter.

Carara muttered fiercely: "Senor, I worka five year' for that saddle. I am a good gambler, si, si! but I keel somebody biffore I lose it to the Centipede."

"And is that Echo phonograph worth all this?" inquired Helen.

"We won that phonograph at risk of life and limb," said Willie, doggedly, "from the Centipede—"

"—and twenty other outfits, senor."

"It's a trophy," declared the foreman, "and so long as it ain't where it belongs, the Flying Heart is in disgrace."

"Even the 'Leven X treats us scornful!" cried the smallest of the trio angrily. "We're a joke to the whole state."

"I know just how these gentlemen must feel," declared Miss Blake, tactfully, at which Stover bowed with grateful awkwardness.

"And it's really a wonderful instrument," said he. "I don't reckon there's another one like it in the world, leastways in these parts. You'd ought to hear it—clear as a bell—"

"And sweet," said Willie. "God! It's sure sweet!"

"I begin to feel your loss," said Speed gravely. "Gentlemen, I can only assure you I shall do my best."

"Then you won't take no chances?" inquired Willie, mildly.

"You may rely upon me to take care of myself."

"Thank you!" The delegation moved away.

"What d' you think of him?" inquired Stover of the little man in glasses, when they were out of hearing.

"I think he's all right," Willie hesitated, "only kind of crazy, like all eastern boys. It don't seem credible that no sane man would dast to bluff after what we've said. He'd be flyin' in the face of Providence."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Got in a Quiet Knock.

When Joaquin Miller, the Poet of the Sierras, edited the Eugene Register, he ran a joke column that is still remembered among Eugene veterans.

"Miller," said an aged Eugenist, "used to like to roast the coal man Thus, I remember how, in a description of a wedding, he once wrote:

"'The presents offered the bride were unusually sumptuous and abundant. Consipcuous among them was a ton of coal. This won general admiration and approval by reason of its quaint, old-fashioned massiveness, it being much heavier than the tons of coal of the present day.'"

Overworked.

Mrs. Knagg—If we women had the time to read the papers as you men have we'd know just as much about politics and other things as you.

Mr. Knagg—But, my dear, you have just as much time as I.

Mrs. Knagg—Nonsense! I never have time enough even to get through with the household department, the women's page, the beauty expert, the fashion notes, the marriages, the divorce news and the society column and often have to skip the death records and the bargain advertisements.

NEW DOCK SHED AT CRISTOBAL IS DEDICATED



This is the first photograph of the immense steel dock shed constructed by the American government at Cristobal, near the Atlantic terminus of the Panama canal, taken at the time of its dedication.

PRINCESS MARY 16

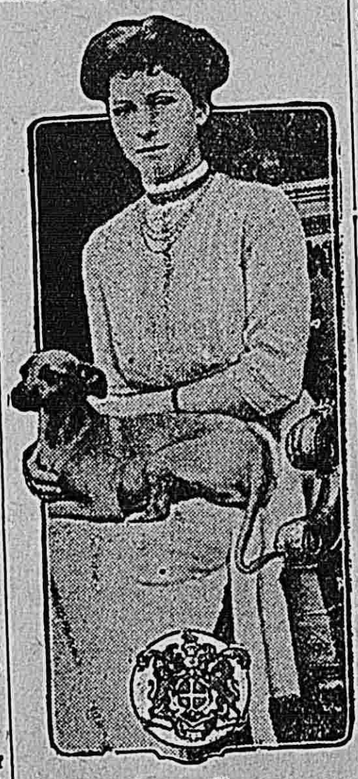
Daughter of Engand's Royal House Lacks Vivacity.

Queen Mary Will Not Allow Her to Make Debut Until She Reaches the Age of 18—Life She Leads at Home.

London.—English society has been interested lately in the question of the coming out of her royal highness, the young Princess Mary. As the only daughter of the king of England it is natural that there should be much speculation as to her future prospects, and her name has already been coupled by matchmakers with those of several foreign royalties.

Princess Mary was sixteen years old on April 26, but Queen Mary has no intention of introducing her daughter to the world as a grownup woman till after she is eighteen. As a matter of fact, the princess looks younger than her real age, and in mind and education she is younger, for though naturally she has had every educational advantage she has been brought up so simply that in mind she remains somewhat undeveloped.

To a certain extent she inherits her mother's shyness and lack of geniality.



Princess Mary.

Queen Mary even now will shed tears of sheer nervousness at the prospect of receiving an ambassador and his suite, though she will converse with perfect aplomb, intelligence and interest with a doctor at a large hospital, or will present prizes in public to poor children with a charming little greeting for each recipient in the view of cheering thousands. Princess Mary's nervousness and want of savoir faire were exemplified not long ago when she had to be fitted for a dress.

Two dressmakers attended, and the young princess, after much thought and some hesitation, made a remark about the weather. Then, giving up the attempt to manufacture conversation, she occupied herself while alterations were being made by busily picking up the pins which had been dropped on the floor.

"I thought it was better than talking when I had nothing to say," she told her governess, "and at any rate it was useful."

It is interesting to note that she inherits some of the traits of her great grandmother, Queen Victoria. She has, like her ancestress, no sense of humor, and in spite of the sensible upbringing of her parents has a considerable idea of her own importance. The writer can vouch for the following episode which happened at one of the large garden parties at Buckingham palace about two years ago.

Princess Mary, dressed in a simple white dress, was allowed, rather as a favor, to mingle with the guests. Running up to a high court official whom she knew well, and who was in deep conversation with a member of the government, she pulled his coat sleeve several times to gain his attention. At last he turned and said courteously but rather impatiently, "Run away, little lady; I'm busy now."

The princess ran to her mother, who had observed the little scene from a distance.

"Mother!" cried the indignant daughter, "Sir —— called me 'little lady' and told be to run away."

"You had better go back to him, my dear," said the queen, "and tell him that though you are a princess, that you have yet to learn to be a little lady."

Princess Mary is something of an autocrat among her brothers, and at Sandringham, the charming country house of the king and queen in Norfolk, there is sometimes a good deal of sparring and an exchange of much plainness of speech. Once when games were being played with the children of the gamekeepers on the estate, the princess in a fit of temper pushed one of her playmates into a shallow pond and then ran away laughing. The Prince of Wales, then about thirteen, was very angry with his sister, and locked her up in a summer house.

BULLET PROOF WOLF KILLED

Old Whitey's Depredations Cost Rancher $50,000 in Past Five Years.

Wheatland, Wyo.—Old Whitey, an unusually large gray wolf whose depredations have cost the stockmen of this section $50,000 during the past five years, was slain by George Koons on the Mertz ranch on the Laramie plains.

Old Whitey was probably the most cunning wild animal that ever operated in southeast Wyoming. He sidestepped poisoned food and traps set out to catch him, while his fleetness of foot carried him out of reach of Russian staghounds.

He seemed bullet proof, for on many occasions ranchmen have heard the thud of their bullets as they struck his hide, but he always got away until this time. His hide is scarred by many bullet wounds and his feet and legs are knots of broken cords and muscles. Koons will obtain rewards of over $100 for the capture of Old Whitey.

REVEALS HIS DOUBLE LIFE

Divorce Suit Shows Silk Salesman in New York Kept Up Two Homes.

New York.—The successful suit for divorce brought by Mrs. Ada M. Clingen against John J. Clingen, a silk salesman, disclosed the fact that Clingen had maintained two establishments, with a family in each. The decree of divorce was granted to the wife by Justice Tompkins of the supreme court at White Plains.

Until last December Clingen, it appears, lived with his wife, a son and daughter in Claremont avenue. Then it became known that he was maintaining another woman and two children in a home in Cedarhurst, L. I. The two children in Cedarhurst are very young, while his son and daughter are each more than seventeen years old. The name of the woman at Cedarhurst was not given in the papers.

COLLEGE MEN ARE PRAISED

Major General Wood Says They Advance Rapidly in the Arts of War.

Washington.—College men are showing the greatest enthusiasm for military life and have the making of excellent soldiers, in the opinion of Maj. Gen. Leonard Wood, on returning from the maneuver camp at Gettysburg. He reported to this effect to Secretary Garrison, commending the progress being made by the students.

Owing to the lack of time in the initial stages it was not possible to secure a large attendance of the collegians, but there are now 175 in camp



Maj. Gen. Leonard Wood.

training with regular soldiers and receiving special lectures in military science from half a dozen war college officers.

The students' enthusiasm, it is predicted, and their glowing reports will induce many of their college mates to participate in the encampment next year.

Similar satisfactory reports have been received by the war department from the Presidio at Monterey. A number of western college students are in camp there with the regulars during the school vacation periods.

NEW YORK FILM LAW SIGNED

Ordinance Safeguards Audiences in Moving Picture Theaters in Metropolis.

New York.—Mayor Gaynor signed the new moving picture ordinance which was passed recently by the board of aldermen. The ordinance goes into effect on Aug. 8.

The new ordinance provides better safeguards for the patrons of moving picture theaters by laying down stringent requirements concerning the construction and fireproofing of the buildings in which moving pictures are exhibited. The new regulation permits an increase in the seating capacity from the limit of 300 at the present time to 600, 20 per cent. of whom may be seated in the gallery, provided the building is erected on a twenty-foot lot.

The ordinance was passed after vigorous opposition of the board of aldermen for many months, and repeated urging by the mayor. Many moving picture building projects have been delayed in anticipation of the Folks ordinance. The additional seating capacity allowed will be welcomed by many exhibitors who up to the present have been limited by the law to 300, but who have the room for many more.

It's always too early to rip, but never too late to mend.

Always full quality value in LEWIS' Single Binder. That is why the smoker wants it. Adv.

Going Away.

"You seem sad. Family going away for the summer?"

"No; the cook."

No Compliment.

She—Did she know you?

He—No; she said she couldn't remember my face.

"Some people are lucky!"

Irritating Skin Troubles,

so prevalent in summer, such as hives, poison oak, chafing, sunburn, eczema, etc., are quickly relieved when Tyree's Antiseptic Powder is used. 25c. at druggists or sample sent free by J. S. Tyree, Washington, D. C.—Adv.

Pay Roll Wit.

Small Boy (crouched up over a big book)—Mother, what are the "Wages of Sin?"

Suffragist Mother—Anything under $8 a week, my son.—Life.

Canaries Warn of Danger.

Canary birds are now part of the equipment of very well regulated mines. If the atmosphere is questionable the birds are carried into it and they show signs of its effect at once.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

She Had Such a Dreadful Accident.

An Emporia girl met a friend the other day and said, "Why weren't you at the party last night?" The friend replied, "Oh, I had a dreadful accident. I sat on the lawn and a mosquito bit me, and I could not get my new skirt on over the bite."—Kansas City Star.

Quite Superfluous.

Mrs. Ellsworth had a new colored maid. One morning, as the maid came down stairs, the mistress said:

"Emma, did you knock at Miss Flora's door when I sent you up with her breakfast?"

"No, ma'am," replied the maid, with preternatural gravity. "What was de use ob a'knockin' at her do' when I knowed fo' sure she was in dar?"—New York Evening Post.

Mandy's Gentle Little Hint.

"Mandy," said her mistress, "that beau of yours shouldn't wear white clothes. He is so black it makes him appear all the blacker. Why don't you give him a hint?"

"Lord, Miss Sally, you know somethin'!," said Mandy, with animation. "I don't give him er hint, but he jes natterly ain't got sense ernuff ter take it."

"Perhaps you didn't make it strong enough."

"No'm, thet's right, maybe I didn't. I jes looks at him right hard, an' I says: 'Nigger, you sho do look like a black snake crawlin' out o' cream, you do!'—thet's whut I says ter him, Miss Sally."

Made Daddy Gasp.

A certain small Chicago laddie is quick-witted as imitative, and so given to considering himself as quite an adult in comparison with his baby brother, that he now and then talks and acts in a manner that might by the uncomprehending be judged impertinent. Not long since at the family table the boy attempted to relate a recent experience. His father, who was talking, paid no attention, and the child's anger got the better of his politeness. Raising his voice shrilly and speaking with an absurdly unconscious resemblance to his father's tone and manner under similar circumstances, he demanded:

"Papa, will you kindly close your little trap for just one moment while I get in a word!"

PANTRY CLEANED
A Way Some People Have.

A doctor said:

"Before marriage my wife observed in summer and country homes, coming in touch with families of varied means, culture, tastes and discriminating tendencies, that the families using Postum seemed to average better than those using coffee.

"When we were married two years ago, Postum was among our first order of groceries. We also put in some tea and coffee for guests, but after both had stood around the pantry about a year untouched, they were thrown away, and Postum used only.

"Up to the age of 28 I had been accustomed to drink coffee as a routine habit and suffered constantly from indigestion and all its relative disorders. Since using Postum all the old complaints have completely left me and I sometimes wonder if I ever had them."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Write for booklet, "The Road to Wellville."

Postum comes in two forms.

Regular (must be boiled).

Instant Postum doesn't require boiling but is prepared instantly by stirring a level teaspoonful in an ordinary cup of hot water, which makes it right for most persons.

A big cup requires more and some people who like strong things put in a heaping spoonful and temper it with a large supply of cream.

Experiment until you know the amount that pleases your palate and have it served that way in the future.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

CITY OF BENARE

Scenes on the Banks of the Sacred Ganges.

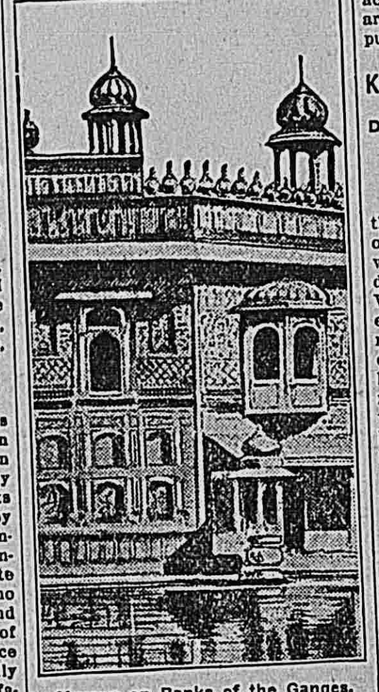
Bathers in the River—The Devotion of the Hindus—The Regeneration of India—Religious Ideas Along Waterway.

London.—At Benares you realize that Hinduism is a living thing, and it presents itself with a beauty and pathos which are astonishing to the visitor who has thought of it only as antiquated idolatry.

Just now the Ganges is low, and the long flights of steps, the ghats, are bare almost to the bottom, but in the ruined colonnades and embankments and a temple actually slidden into the water the power and ravages of the river in flod are seen. We embark on a miniature boathouse, and seat ourselves on the roof; and we are slowly rowed up the stream, as far as the tree-covered terrace where Warren Hastings took refuge from the outraged people of the city; then down the stream to the mosque with its tall minarets which Aurungzeb erected to flout the Hindus and rebuke their idolatry. But neither Warren Hastings nor Aurungzeb, neither Moslem nor Christian, neither east nor west, has made any appreciable change in the customs, the rites, the religious ideas which find their picturesque expression in that mile or more of river front.

The bank is steep and rises to the height of 200 feet. On it rise temples, with their carved sikras and gilded summits, jumbled together with palaces, flat roofed, piled high on solid and imposing battlements, and a medley of steps and terraces, and gateways, through which the river is reached from the city. The buildings are yellow, or terra- cotta colored, gilded, and otherwise, so that the effect is hardly less beautiful than that of the Grand canal. Sacred bulls are tethered in many places, to which the people salaam. Everywhere are the gay colors in which India delights. Garments of bright orange, blue, magenta, iris colors, and dazzling white make the whole scene brilliant in the morning sun.

The pandits recline under their umbrellas, comfortable and serene, exacting toll from the bathers who come down to the water at the allotments.



Mosque on Banks of the Ganges.

Here a long row of women with a man or two crouches on the very brink; and a Brahmin priest, naked but for a loin cloth, passes from one to another and gives them the sacred mark. They put the water of the river on his feet and kiss them; then they drink the water which has touched him from their hands. One woman rises up, her arms straight above her head, and makes obeisance. The priest gives them some directions—mutters his mantras—and waves his hands in token of dismissal.

Though it is not easy to distinguish the ordinary washing and bathing from the sacred function, there is enough of the manifested act of worship to give to the scene an air of solemnity. Men and women are mixed, but no one regards any one else. Each is engaged in his own ablution, physical or spiritual. Here a woman crouches, splashing the water on her face and making mystical marks on forehead and breast. Here a man stands in the water, revolving and folding his hands together each time in his revolution as he faces the sun. Here is another man in a red cloak standing up to his waist and muttering with a whirring sound. There he stands daily from 3 a. m. to noon, and has done so for nine years. His eyes are bleared with the sun, all expression has left his face. He is like a mechanism of devotion.

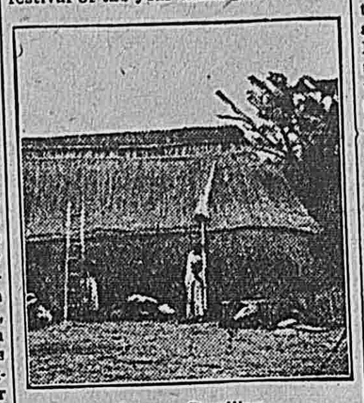
In another place young men, muttering their prayers, plunge into the stream and return to their little matted platforms. There must be three dips to accomplish the necessary purgation. As the bathers return through the narrow street they shrink from contact with the passerby, for if they touch they must return and repeat their washing.

FESTIVITIES OF THE PAPUANS

Poor Creatures Have Little Time to Spare for Amusement—Women Are the Workers.

New York.—Festive seasons are few and far between among the Papuans. Poor creatures! They have little time to spare for amusement, their thoughts being entirely directed toward the supply of sufficient food. This statement refers more particularly to the women, who are the workers and chief food collectors, the men varying their time between occasional hunting trips and lolling about in blissful idleness on the sands opposite the village. The Papuan male, evidently has a rooted dislike for work and ideas of his own as to the duties of wives.

In the month of May the principal festival of the year takes place—closely connected, as might be expected, with the all-important question of food. Pigs are not bred in villages, but are run down in the jungle when very young and then brought up among the people, subsisting precariously on the miscellaneous debris discarded by their human companions.



Papuan Dwelling.

The slaughter of these pigs is made the occasion for a dance and general jollification. On one occasion for several days friends from the neighboring villages had been collecting at Parimau, straining the house accommodation to the utmost and causing intense excitement. On the night previous to the day of days a great dance took place, entirely on the part of the women, for the men—noble creatures—never demean themselves by joining in such frivolities. The dancing takes the form of a curious shuffling of the feet and much undulation of the body. The greater the movement of the latter, combined with the least action of the legs, the nearer is the artist to perfection, according to Papuan standard.

KILLED MAN AND SKINNED HIM

Death of Dr. Isaac C. West in Texas Recalls Sensational Delaware Crime.

Dover, Del.—A tragedy that created the greatest sensation in the history of Delaware was revived when word was received here of the sudden death at Dallas, Tex., of Dr. Isaac C. West. On December 2, 1872, he killed Henry C. Turner, alias Couch Turner, a negro, in Dover, skinned him completely, and then set fire to the building in which the crime was committed. His purpose, it was claimed, was to secure $25,000 life insurance by substituting the negro's disfigured body, and making it appear he had been killed by an explosion of a medicinal gas that he manufactured.

The case was tried here in April, 1873. West was acquitted on the ground of insanity, but subsequently was convicted of arson, and served a term in Dover jail. He left Delaware after completing his sentence, and had not ben heard from for years until word reached here of his death.

The tragedy was one of the most terrible ever committed in this country. West made a confession, in which he told of having skinned the body and buried portions of it in a half dozen different places here. In order to frighten negroes generally, it was only necessary to refer to the West case. This holds good in some instances to this day.

DEER JOINS HERD OF HORSES

Hunter Says Albino Doe Was Boycotted by Its Own Species and Cast Out.

Libby, Mont.—Henry Wegner spent a few days in Libby from his upper Yakt ranch. He stated that a pure white deer had become associated with his horses and had become so tame as to follow his horses into the corral each time they entered it; and was no more wild than the horses.

Mr. Wegner said it was a doe and had pink eyes, so he had named it "Albino." Old hunters here say that on account of its freakish appearance it had been driven away by other deer and had become an outcast, and in such cases the animal will always go to a herd of cattle or horses, if possible.

Crows Help the Farmers.

Lynchburg, Va.—Tobacco planters in the southern districts, due to the scarcity of labor, are trying an innovation by which the ordinary crow is being put to honest labor. The tobacco fields are overrun with the tobacco worm and it sems impossible to catch them by hand, as formerly. Corn is being planted in the tobacco fields, and this attracts the crows, who catch and eat the tobacco worm. The crow is not given to the use of the weed, and the growing tobacco is not molested.

Manila is New City

A NEW city is being built on the shores of Manila bay, where Admiral Dewey's guns shattered centuries of calm on that memorable May day in 1898. A city beautiful is steadily being shaped by the American exiles in that far away land with the same fervor that animates the civic worker at home. They take no thought of the fact that what they are doing today will not even benefit their children when they have finished their tropical task and returned to live again among their own kind. Today Manila is the most modern city in the far east. A generation hence it will be one of the most beautiful in the world, writes Frederic J. Haskin in the Chicago Daily News.

When the Americans first went to Manila there were few evidences of that delightful Latin culture of which the story books delight to prate. Thousands washed their clothes in the streams and otherwise defiled the sources of public drinking water. Swamps dotted the city. Stink holes and cesspools in the densely populated districts of Tondo and San Nicholas offended the noses of the very angels on high. A vile moat, a turgil, putrefying mass of slime from five to twenty feet deep and from twenty to one hundred yards wide, surrounded old Intramuros (walled city) and enjoyed the doubtful honor of causing far more than its share of the thousands of deaths annually from plague, cholera, malaria and dysentery. Horse cars ambled wearily up and down the poor, old Escolta, the town's one main street. A telephone service attributed by legend to the great Don Quixote wheezed and groaned through the day's alleged work. An electric light system, which Thomas A. Edison would have sued for libel had he known the half of its shortcomings and outgoings, was permitted to flounder through a nightly attempt to keep the citizens from total darkness. There were no docks, no sewers, no sanitation, no pretty homes. The spirit of "manana" had the town drugged and the only active force was death dealing disease.

Now All Is Changed.

Now all is changed. Five steel docks offer ample berth to the biggest steamships that ply the Pacific or traverse the Suez canal. A re-enforced steel and concrete million dollar hotel, five stories high, modern in every respect from the garage depot to the roof garden, takes care of the fastidious tourists who once shunned the place. The new Luneta lies alongside the famous old Luenta on the filled-in land which has replaced the waste water that used to wash against it and the Malecon drive. On this same filled-in land, one mile long and one-half a mile wide, massive concrete warehouses, garages, the aforementioned new Manila hotel, the Elks' club and the Army and Navy club greet the eye. The Bagumbayan botanical gardens and other beauty spots feature broad, winding drives.

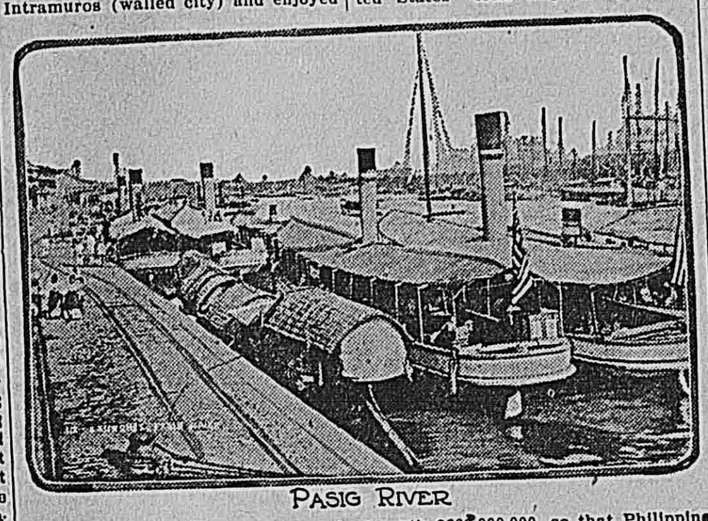
Modern telephones, electric light and street cars serve the city. The old moat is a grass grown playground. A new water and sewer system capable of supplying a city twice it size serves the citizens. Plate glass windows in most of the shops make the old store fronts blush. Modern office buildings here and there are elbowing the moldy old Spanish buildings off the business streets. More than a thousand automobiles, motor trucks and motorcycles keep the people on the jump by day and a score of moving picture shows entertain them by night. Substantial bungalows and up-to-date churches testify to the presence of home loving Americans. A death rate lower than many American cities tells the story of health's successful fight. A thriving trade, growing annually by leaps and bounds, hums where manana once sat and nodded.

City Has Population of 300,000.

Manila is now a city of 300,000 people which handled an export and import trade of over $100,000,000 last year. Its geographical location, backed up by the new dock and warehouse area, will make it the commercial distributing point of the United States in the far east, just as it is now our political base in that part of the world. Fifty hours across the China sea to the north is China and her 400,000,000 of people, who soon are going to demand shoes of modern make, sewing machines, scales, clothes, farming implements, more and more of Philippine sugar, construction supplies, machinery for public works, factories, etc. To the south five days away lies the Federated Malay states. At her back is India with 300,000,000 restless inhabitants.

A bay thirty miles wide will cradle America's immense oriental mercantile marine some day. Where ten German, British, Japanese and other foreign ships enter her gates now a hundred will pass Corregidor in the future Manila has the only harbor of the name in the far east. Only Yokohama offers dock space and that is limited to the French mail line and a handful of other ships. At every other port, even mighty Hongkong, passengers and freight are transported ashore in launches and lighters.

A purely Philippine trade of immense volume is already beginning to pour through Manila, without the least retarding the growth of Cebu, Iloilo, Albay and Zamboanga. Tropical products equal in volume to the total population of the Hawaiian islands, Cuba and Porto Rico will in the reader's lifetime be shipped out of Manila to the United States and other countries. Last year the United States took tropical products worth $660,000,000, so that Philippine goods are assured of a ready market and the result will be the development of Manila into one of the world's great seaports.



PASIG RIVER

FINEST OF ALL WILD BULLS

Gaur, Native of Indo-China, Acknowledged Chief of His Kind for Many Reasons.

The gaur is often wrongly termed "bison." The name is not correct; the bison is the bos bonassus of Lithuania and the Caucasus. The gaur, found in Indo-China, is certainly the finest of all the wild bulls; he overawes all opponents by his courage, audacity and great strength.

He is a huge beast, and sometimes measures six feet to the root of the tail. He is distinguished from all other wild cattle by the prominent hump between the two horns. The latter are massive, flat at the base, and ringed, and they describe a very wide curve from the root upward.

The coat is of an olive brown tint, shading in black, with very short, fine hair.

The gaur is found both in the forest and on the mountains, for, in spite of his great size, he is extremely agile, so that he can run up the mountain slopes and climb the rocks with ease.

Like the elephant, he feeds on grass and plants, and when he cannot get these he falls back on bamboo shoots and the buds and branches of trees.

The gaurs feed until about nine o'clock in the morning; then they return to the bamboo forests and clearings to sleep. Later in the afternoon they come out to graze and drink. They are not timid, and several shots can be fired among a herd before they become alarmed.—Duke of Montpelier, in Wide World Magazine.

Mountains' Death Toll.

Now that the mountain climbing season is approaching, a German paper announces the death list of 1912, when 95 persons lost their lives in Central Europe. The total in the last 12 years was 1,117. Of the 95 fatalities, 36 were in Germany, 26 around Vienna, 29 in Tyrol and only four in Switzerland and France. Three of the latter were in one party that perished on Mt. Blanc. Most of the accidents were due to gross inexperience and poor equipment of German amateurs who economized on guides.

Most Likely.

The ostrich dance is the name of the latest society wriggle. Probably so called because it makes the dancers feel like hiding their faces.—Baltimore Star.

Speculator the Worse Off.

The man who buys a pig in a poke at least gets some sort of a pig; whereas the speculator often gets nothing.

Make Allowances.

Even if you think you have reason to complain, make allowances.

COCA COLA HABIT, A GHOST.

We have all heard of ghosts, but none of us have ever seen one. It's the same way with coca cola "fiends;" you can hear about them but you might search for them until doom's day and you would never find one. Physicians who have treated hundreds of thousands of drug-habit cases, including opium, morphine, cocaine, alcohol, etc., say that they have never seen a case where the use of Coca-Cola has so fastened itself upon the individual as to constitute a habit in the true sense of the word. Although millions of glasses of Coca-Cola are drunk every year, no Coca-Cola fiends have ever made themselves visible at the doors of the sanitariums for the treatment of drug habits.

The Coca-Cola habit is analogous to the beefsteak habit and to the strawberry habit and the ice cream habit. People drink Coca-Cola first because they see it advertised and thereafter because it tastes good and refreshes their minds and bodies. They drink it when they can get it and contentedly do without it when they can't get it. If you had ever witnessed the ravings of a real drug fiend when deprived of his drug, if you had ever observed the agony he suffers, you would never again be so unfair as to mention Coca-Cola in the same breath with the "habit-forming" drugs.—Adv.

Square Meal.

Jones, who is somewhat of a philanthropist, went to his favorite restaurant at noon for lunch.

"Say," he began, addressing the manager, "a poor fellow came to me this morning asking for food, as he said he was starving. I gave him my card and sent him to your restaurant and told him to get a good, square meal and I would pay for it. How much is the bill?"

"Fifty-five cents, sir."

"What did the poor man have?"

"Nine beers and a cigar."

Motors Displace Handcars.

Motor cars for laborers have almost entirely displaced handcars on railroads. They are economical because they deliver the men at the place of operation in good condition.

IT'S HARD TO WORK

It's torture to work with a lame, aching back. Get rid of it. Attack the cause. Probably it's weak kidneys.

Heavy or confining work is hard on the kidneys, anyway, and once the kidneys become inflamed and congested, the trouble keeps getting worse.

The danger of running into gravel, dropsy or Bright's disease is serious. Use Doan's Kidney Pills, a fine remedy for backache or bad kidneys.



An Illinois Case

James E. Poyner, Rossville, Ill., says: "I was laid up with kidney trouble. My back pained so I couldn't move. The kidney secretions were in terrible condition. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me in short order and for four years the trouble has never returned."

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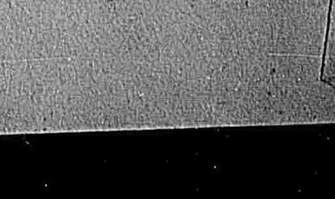
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RURAL NEWS ITEMS

LAKE VILLA

Orville Talbott is here visiting his parents.

H. Sherwood and wife spent Sunday with their daughter at Ingleside.

Chas. Hamlin and family made an auto trip to Chicago and returned at the week end.

The merchants in town has subscribed to a fund to oil the streets in the main part of town.

Our pastor Rev. Lowrie has returned from Ohio where he has been visiting for several weeks.

The East Fox Lake cemetery will meet at the school house for a picnic supper, Aug. 13. Mrs. Barnstable, sec.

A motorcycle skidding in the dusk covered road was responsible for the serious injury about the face and head of a young man here Tuesday.

Harold Harbaugh spent the week end at the Kerr home. St. Charles must be a good place to eat as he is now tipping the scales a little above normal.

Chas. Harbaugh and family left last week for an auto trip to Detroit, where they will take a boat to Buffalo and continue their tour around the falls and other points of interest.

N. G. Lentzner formerly school principal here, was married Tuesday, August 5, at the home of the bride's parents at South Germantown, Wis. They left the same day for a trip to Niagara Falls.

It seems as though every body in town has the speed fever or are prospering. We have three new autos in town, D. R. Manzer and C. W. Talbott have purchased Fords and Sidney Wallace a Midland. It is a safe bet that the village will be buying new electric light posts.

Concerning Eating.

Let your heartiest meal be at night, or whenever your work for the day is over. Fruit, toast, soft boiled eggs and oatmeal make a good breakfast. When the intermission between hours of labor is short no heavy food should be taken into the stomach. Hundreds of persons who eat heartily and return to work almost immediately afterward have dyspepsia.

Little Hint.

A little girl came down to dessert at a dinner party and sat next to her mother. This lady was occupied in talking to her neighbors and omitted to give the child anything. After some time the little girl, unable to bear it any longer, with sobs rising in her throat, held up her plate and said: "Does anybody want a clean plate?"

Plowing at Night.

New South Wales has adopted the California idea of plowing at night. For this purpose two powerful acetylene headlights are attached to the traction engine which draws the plows and the ground is so well and brilliantly lighted that the operator can work over the field quite as well as by daylight.

Real Democracy.

Lycurgus, the Lacedaemonian, brought long hair into fashion among his countrymen, saying that it rendered those that were handsome more beautiful and those that were deformed more terrible. To one that advised him to set up a democracy in Sparta, "Pray," said Lycurgus, "do you first set up a democracy in your house."—Plutarch 45(?)-120(?).

Conservatism.

Conservatism is often nothing but mental or moral inertia, and measures one's unwillingness to readjust his living or his thinking to a new fact or a new idea. . . Selfishness love has been completely enthroned. In the individual, or in society, until love has been competely enthroned. It is at this point that the religious element enters in as essential to the realization of our social ideal.—Dr. Josiah Strong in "Our World; The New World Life."

One Cause of Family Trouble.

Good Dr. Josiah Oldfield has discovered that "although marriages are made in heaven, they are too often marred at the breakfast table." But we find that they are still oftener marred at the dinner table. This is because of small platters. Statistics teach us that 9.4 husbands out of every ten carve on platters so ruinous to tablecloths, shirt fronts, coiffures, wall paper, ceilings and the moral nature of man, woman and child that the only logical consequence is dispute.

Advantage of Eucalyptus.

It requires more than a century for a cedar tree to grow large enough to yield a 30-foot telephone pole. The eucalyptus will attain a larger growth in 30 years, and its wood is quite as lasting.

MILLBURN

Mrs. Susan Luiken is quite sick.

The Missionary Meeting was fairly well attended.

Dr. Jamieson transacted business in Chicago Friday.

W. G. McGuire and family spent Sunday in Antioch.

Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Bain spent Sunday at Grayslake.

Rev. Safford and family spent Friday at Ravinia Park.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Tower were Chicago visitors over Sunday.

Rev. Mitchell and sons of Kansas City, Mo., spent Wednesday at Geo. Jamieson's.

The children of Geo. Gerrity, formerly of Millburn are visiting relatives in this vicinity.

RUSSELL

Miss Verna Young of Gurnee is a Russell visitor.

Mrs. McNamara and Mrs. Waters of Milwaukee visited here over Sunday.

Mrs. Lee's home burned to the ground last Thursday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Pitman have taken rooms with Mrs. Henry at Taylor's Grove.

Miss Edna Forman of North Prairie will be united in marriage to a Wisconsin young man, August 16.

Mr. J. H. Kelly will have another dance Friday evening, August 8, Chicago music. Come all and have a good time.

Mrs. Chrittenden and son Asher visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs McCann of Lions, Wisconsin, on Sunday.

The Sunday School convention held at the Russell church was a pleasent gathering. Speaking and singing was enjoyed by all. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Howe of Zion City.

Modern Conditions.

A laurel wreath and a bald head make an unromantic combination.

Fear Trouble After Spilling Salt.

In many of the rural districts of Russia people when they spill salt not only toss a pinch over the left shoulder, but also crawl under the table and come out the other side, in order to avert ill-luck; while in New England, to break the evil spell of spilling salt, every particle is supposed to be collected and thrown on the stove to be consumed.

Hospital Has Unknown Benefactor.

A gift of £10,000 from unknown sources was made to one of the great London hospitals a few days ago. The hospital received an anonymous brown-paper parcel, heavily sealed, and giving forth a curious rustling sound when handled. When it was opened out poured a flood of crisp Bank of England notes. The notes, when counted, totaled the handsome sum of £10,000.

Courting a Wife.

"It's more important to court the missus when you've married her than before," said an English judge, addressing a men's meeting. "But," remarked a man in the audience, "you don't want to run after a 'bus when you've caught it." "The missus isn't a 'bus," was the only retort suggesting itself to the judge.

Delightful and Unpleasant States.

One of the most delightful states of mind to which the average man is subject is uncertainty as to the exact sentiment entertained for him by a woman whom he admires, and whom he knows to like him, but whom he is not dead set upon winning for himself. One of the most unpleasant states is certainty that a woman deeply loves him when it is inconvenient or impossible for him to reciprocate. Yet often only a hair's breadth separates these two states—or only a few minutes in time.

New Horticultural Idea.

Using mercury vapor lamps in her greenhouse, a Scotch woman horticulturist not only forces seeds to sprout and plants to grow in half the usual time, but also produces greater depth of color in the vegetation.

Does the Work of Hundreds.

A machine has been perfected which pours any dry powder into a paper bag, folds the bag, makes a paper box and places bag and a folded circular within it, pastes on the label and seals the box, at the rate of one thousand five hundred boxes an hour.

Of Little Value to the World.

A face which cannot smile is like a bud which cannot blossom, which dries up on the stem.—Richter.

Home Town Helps

PARKS NO LONGER A LUXURY

Not Only a Health Necessity, But Constitute a Most Important Civic Asset.

One of the latest cities to secure general plan reports, joining in with the leading American cities in securing such general schemes of development, is New London, Conn. The report, presented by John Nolan, of Cambridge, formerly of Philadelphia, contains the following reasons why New London and every city should acquire parks:

"There are at least four reasons why New London should now act in a large way in acquiring and improving land for use as parks and playgrounds. (1) Property is steadily increasing in value. It is not likely to be cheaper than it is now. (2) Once bought, park lands increase in value. All other public works depreciate. Parks appreciate. (3) Parks pay for themselves, or more than pay for themselves, by making new real estate values. Some examples in support of this statement are given in the appendix. (4) A sound park policy, vigorously pushed by public authority, soon brings rich gifts from private individuals. The history of American city parks furnishes much evidence in support of this tendency. Cities that own few parks seldom receive gifts of parks. On the other hand, cities like Hartford, Conn., that have a long and honorable record in public park-making, have an equally long and honorable record of private gifts for parks.

"Parks are no longer considered a luxury by growing American cities. They are classed with streets and sewers and schools as a necessity. They contribute directly to health and efficiency, to pleasure and economic wealth. Moreover, they stir and nourish civic pride."

TWELVE HOUSES TO THE ACRE

New Building Regulation That Has Recently Been Put In Operation in England.

On Monday, June 9, the first town-planning scheme under John Burns' town-planning act of 1909 became operative. Before doing so it had to pass through various stages of approval by the local government board, and also to run the gauntlet of the houses of parliament.

The plan thus approved concerns 2,320 acres in the suburbs of Birmingham, upon which, according to the law as established by these various authorities, not over 12 houses to the acre may be erected. This meansn that, at about five persons to the house, this suburb, laid out on the best of lines, with open space in abundance, will accommodate about 140,000 persons.

In most American cities two-story houses are erected about 40 to the acre, and the average number of individuals is five and two-tenths. This would mean a crowded population of 482,560 on the area of 2,320 acres.

International Garden City Association.

As a result of the enormous amount of correspondence relating to town planning and garden cities in different parts of the world and the formation of various associations in different countries to deal with the propoganda-ist side of these movements, an International Garden Cities and Town Planning association has been formed. For the present the offices will be at 3 Gray's Inn place, London, W. C., and Mr. Ewart G. Culpin will act as honorable secretary. Already a number of organizations dealing with these important matters have intimated their willingness to join such an international movement, and it is proposed to have periodical conferences in the various countries represented in the membership.

During the past two months more than two hundred requests have been received from different parts of Europe, Asia, Africa, America and Australia for information on civic matters.

Landscape Beauty an Asset.

The courts in several states have declared that landscape beauty is an asset and that man has neither legal or moral right to desecrate it by the erection of billboards. All states should eliminate every one of these objectionable blots on the landscape, even if a constitutional amendment be necessary in order to control the matter. One year from date of passage o fthe act should be given the billboard companies to retire from the business. This is but fair, and we should insist that the billboard must go.—Exchange.

Melons of Immense Size.

In the southeastern part of Asiatic Turkey immense melons are grown on the rich and moist land which, in the wet season, forms part of the bed of the Tigris. For about half of the year the river is much reduced in size and then the melons are produced in great abundance on the bottom lands uncovered. Some watermelons are declared by American consuls stationed in that part of Turkey to be as big as flour barrels. The musk melons are nearly as large but rounder. Neither variety is of fine quality, the flesh being too coarse and not very sweet.

PHIL LOST THE BET

By IDA SHEPLER.

McQuire languidly watched the smoke curl from his cigar, play in weaving circles about his shapely face and head, then float off to the realms of pipe dreams. Presently a dreamy, satisfied smile stole into his blue eyes. He was so sure of her truth, integrity and love for himself. Adorable Lora. He was hastening back to her and their wedding day at steamer speed.

The half closed door of his room let in the sound of voices. It was Ed Rainey and Tom Larkin. McQuire had run into them somewhere abroad. They were coming home on the same steamer.

"Gone, gone bad, isn't he?" Rainey was saying. "Believes that Lora is innocence personified. Doesn't know that she's a good five years or more older than himself. Don't guess that she's out to marry a fortune. Don't know that she's, in turn, been sweetheart to all of us, or anything of that affair of hers and Lambert's, does he?"

McQuire's cigar dropped from his parted lips. The red leaped in an ugly flame to his face. They were talking, these friends of his, of the girl he was to marry. His right hand opened to slap little Rainey fair in his calumniating mouth. Larkin's answer came slowly, between puffs at his pipe: "McQuire is young. She isn't good enough for him, that's only too true. But, Rainey, the girl was only a little reckless, too much of a flirt. Nothing worse. Lambert is a liar. McQuire's a good looker and nobody's fool, if he was born to revel in gold."

"Lora would not marry any man unless he brought her gold?" Rainey still persisted. "Oh, you need not worry about shutting the door; McQuire is on the deck. I saw him go up an hour ago."

McQuire fidgeted and worried about his cabin for an hour after. Not a doubt of Lora's love edged itself in his mind. No one but himself had ever possessed her heart. Of that he was sure.

After awhile the plan he would work to confute these friends came crowding itself into his head. It was neither new or original, but it would do.

Rainey and Larkin found him dull company forthwith. Then its reason came out. He had received a telegram at starting. Hoped it was not so bad as stated. His fortune, to the last dollar, was in jeopardy. He had made some foolish investment. Further he would not talk. Simply moped, smoked and read.

"Rainey, the little sneak, will go straight to Boston and tell Lora," McQuire thought to himself. "Nothing will suit him better. Nothing will suit me better, either."

From New York McQuire wrote a brief letter to Lora:

"My Dearest: I'm viewing the hole where it has all gone down. You no doubt have heard of the Parkinson company crash? The private fortunes they swamped with their own stupendous failure? I have trusted Parkinson as I might have my father, had I one at present. Well, I'm not going to cry over spilled milk. It's done, and can't be helped. I can work for my darling. I have youth, health, strength and love left. You know I studied law. Behold a future Webster in your husband. I cannot wait to see you. Lovingly, Phil."

Rainey was with Lora when she received this epistle. He watched her pretty face turn pale, then flushed.

"Of course it's love in a cottage?" said Rainey.

"Of course it isn't," she flared. "Is it a fact that he was fool enough to trust his immense fortune in the keeping of that company he refers to?"

"Guess he did. He was tolerably frank about the matter. He is playing cheerful to you in this letter. He believes that nothing would separate your love from him."

"What!" she nearly shrieked; "marry a pauper? Bah, he hasn't brains enough to get a first client. Me do kitchen work and make my own clothes for love's sake? Well, hardly."

Phil was nearly a month getting over everything that followed that letter. At the end of that time he was as good as new.

Gladys, Phil's cousin, went calling on Lora, her cousin's late betrothal ring shining on her hand.

It wasn't fitting for Lora to notice this, but she did the lovely bracelets Gladys was wearing. "A gift from Cousin Phil," the girl quite innocently answered.

"I never knew that you had a cousin so fond of you. Seems to me that I heard your cousin lost all his money." Lora's eyes were wide with surprised inquiry.

"Oh, no," Gladys went on, still more innocently; "Phil never lost his money. Not a cent. He was engaged to some girl. I couldn't get him to tell me who. He brought her so many presents from abroad. Then, because one of the friends he same home with bet him, or something like that, his affianced wouldn't marry him if he were to lose his money, wrote her he had lost all. Phil lost the bet, of course, but wasn't it lucky for me?"

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Large Heart.

Mrs. Brown—My husband lost a great deal of money on that decline in stocks.

Mrs. Jones—I'm sorry! Whenever I hear of those declines in stocks I think wouldn't it have been a good thing if everybody had sold out before the market began to go down!—Puck.

MISERERI MEI DOMINI

By CHARLES W. CUNO.



In the province of San Diego, near the River La Plaza, grew at one time the prettiest flower nature had ever fashioned into womanhood. A rustic picture was she, indeed, divine, Mercedes.

Don Palo, dark, handsome, stood beneath a festooned palmetto and gazed enraptured at this pitcure.

In the distance could be heard the silvery peal of a convent bell and, when the wind quieted, the faint echo of the Misereri floated on the air.

Palo approached and touched the listening girl upon the arm.

"Oh, Palo! Is it you?" she cried.

He took her hands in his and printed a fervent kiss upon her lips. "Yes, Mercedes," he answered, "I have come back to see you once again."

"But—' but—" she began.

"No, Chiquita, there is little danger. No one knows that I am here."

Out of the convent window Sister Sorice looked listlessly.

As she looked the two parted, and Mercedes was left standing alone. She was the daughter of a miller, he the son of the governor of the province of San Diego. Sister Sorice shook her head sadly. Three months before she had witnessed their first meeting.

When Palo went to his father and confessed his love for Mercedes, he flew into an awful rage.

"Son," he said sternly, "you will never go near the miller's daughter again. I shall give orders. If you are caught there, you will be put in prison. Remember, I mean what I say."

But Palo came again to see his Mercedes and Sister Sorice was watching from her high convent window. Alas, he came to tell his sweetheart that he is going away on a trip to far off Spain, but he will be back again in a year, perhaps sooner. Will she wait for him till then?

"In the morning," he said, "I may see you again, 'tis for the last time by the bridge that goes over the Plaza, is it not so? Mia Carrissima!"

Tears came to the girl's eyes as she nodded her head. He kissed her and went down the path. In the morning she was waiting for him at the bridge when Palo arrived. She was about to fly into his arms, when, out from the shrubbery stepped a soldier. "I arrest you Senor," he said.

The officer's back was turned toward her. An impulse, a flash, and it was done. She had drawn the dagger from her girdle and plunged it into his back. He fell like a log. Palo shrank back aghast.

"If I am caught now," he cried.

"But you will not. Go! Go! she cried, in frenzy pushing him toward the bridge. At the bridge she stopped. "Kiss me once," she cried. He stooped and kissed her passionately.

They parted and Mercedes began to run quickly through the woods.

She saw people standing around the body. She fancied she heard her name spoken. Fleet as a deer, she sped away, but before she had gone a hundred yards, she was discovered. There was a shout and a dozen started after her.

The silver bell of the convent was again ringing and she ran instinctively towards the sombre sheltering walls. She stumbled up the steps and fell into the arms of Sister Sorice.

Snatching the silver crucifix from her girdle Sorice held it defiantly into the faces of the oncoming mob. They recoiled from it as from a great repellant force.

"Stop," she cried, "she has taken refuge with God. Would you defile the sanctuary of the Lord?"

They looked into the calm, determined face of Sister Sorice, and one by one, slunk shamefacedly away.

Trembling, Mercedes wept out her story to the sister, who, when she heard it, wept with her.

"My child," said Sister Sorice, gently putting her arm about Mercedes, "I will tell you a story. Twenty years ago, a maiden bid her lover good-bye by that little bridge down there. 'Wait for me,' he said. 'I will return soon!' But he did not, and soon the maid took refuge in this convent to hide her shame. A little girl was born and a good man took pity on it and adopted it as his own, That maid, Mercedes, was myself. For twenty years I have looked down that road, watching for the return of my lover."

She paused and looked at Mercedes with infinite yearning, "And you," she continued at last, "Has the miller never told you."

Mercedes looked at the sister in surprise. "Told me what?"

"You—you are—my—child."

Many years have passed since then. One weary watcher has been laid to rest, but there is a sister still, with snowy white hair and kind, wistful face, who stands by the high little window and looks out upon the road.

Perhaps she fancies she hears a voice. It is only the humming of the old bell and the echo of the quavering voices as they sing:

"Misereri mei Domini."

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HOME TOWN HELPS

RAISE STANDARD OF HOUSIN

New Ordinances In Force at Duluth Constitute an Advance Step of Importance.

Various cities in recent months have taken cognizance of the importance of good housing conditions. One of the first to take constructive action by a complete revision of its housing code, following a searching investigation, was Duluth. Like every other city which has been careless with respect to the way its people live, Duluth had been housing some of its population in dark interior rooms and dark, damp basements; it had room overcrowding and lot overcrowding; and its toilet facilities were in many instances not conducive either to decency or to health.

The first result of these discoveries was the appointment by the common council, on the recommendation of the mayor, of a housing committee. This committee at once set about the task of drafting an ordinance based upon a model law. A draft of this ordinance was submitted to the National Housing association for comment, it was made the subject of several public hearings in Duluth and finally passed by a vote of 9 to 6.

Hereafter in Duluth both tenement houses and single family dwellings must have enough open space on their lots to light and ventilate every room, rooms must be large enough for habitation and must have windows opening to the outer air, the height of wooden tenement houses will be limited and other safeguards provided against fire. Every new tenement house must have within each apartment a proper sink with running water and a water closet located either in a bathroom or in a separate compartment. Every dwelling house, when water main and sewer are accessible, must also have running water and a water closet within the house.

For existing houses the regulations, of course, are not so strict as for new buildings; but for them also the standards have been raised in the interests of decency and health.

CONFER OVER CIVIC AFFAIRS

Mayors of New York State Hold Annual Meeting to Discuss Important Matters.

The mayors of New York state meet for general discussion every year. Their meeting is directed to results, which they get. At their meeting in 1912 they urged the pasage of an act authorizing the appointment of local city and village planning commissions. This act became the law about a month ago.

At their 1913 meeting the mayors took the next step, as follows:

"Resolved, That the conference authorize the advisory committee of city planning experts to make a survey of the cities of the state and to arrange a state city planning conference in accordance with the recommendations made in its report; also urging every mayor and board of aldermen to create and to organize a city planning commission, as authorized by the law enacted at the last regular session of the legislature."

Grading the Suburban Lot.

When grading or terracing is to be done on the suburban lot, go about it in the right way by removing the top soil first to a depth of from six to eight inches—more if this soil is deeper; the color will tell you—over the entire surface to be excavated, and also over the area which is to be terraced or ramped or altered in any way. Put this in a convenient place where it will not interfere with building and grading operations, but will be accessible when wanted. Then do the work of grading everywhere, bringing all levels to within six inches of their proposed finished surface. When all this is done restore the top soil to the top, spreading it evenly and a little deeper than six inches allowed over those areas which have been built up, as these will settle.—From "Suburban Gardens," by Grace Tabor.

Co-Operative Garden Village.

A prospectus has just been issued in England of the Cardiff Workers' Co-Operative Garden Village society, Ltd., one of those started as a result of the hard work of Prof. Stanley Givons, says the current number of "Garden Cities and Town Planning." The estate of 110 acres lies in easy access to Cardiff, and the layout plan by Raymond Unwin is a particularly interesting study in development. The houses are to be not more than ten to the acre; 34 are now in course of erection at rents of $1.30 a week and upward.

Engineers as City Managers.

There were one hundred and fifty applications for the city managership of Sumter, S. C., most of which were from engineers. A well-known engineer, in commenting on this fact, said: "It seems to me likely that if the city manager plan makes headway it will provide quite an opening for engineers, since, for the present at least, the members of the engineering profession seem to be better trained than those in any other profession for the work involved."